OUR GRAND
SEED
OFFER!
See Fifth Page.

TOLEDO BLADE

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COUPON No. 16

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, is good for Part 10 of "The Man of the Sea." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

OVER THE SEA TO SKYE.

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,
Say, could that lad be I?
Merry of soul he sailed one day
Over the sea to Skye.

Mull was astern, Egg on the port,
Rum on the starboard bow;
Glory of youth glowed in his soul;
Where is that glory now?

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,
Say, could that lad be I?
Merry of soul he sailed on a day
Over the sea to Skye.

Give me again all that was there,
Give me the sun that shone!
Give me the eyes, give me the soul,
Give me the lad that's gone!

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,
Say, could that lad be I?
Merry of soul he sailed on a day
Over the sea to Skye.

Billow and breeze, islands and seas,
Mountains of rain and sun,
All that was good, all that was fair,
All that was me is gone.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

THE OLD-TIME FIRE.

Talk about yer buildin's
That's het up by steam—
Give me the old oak fire
Where the old folks used to dream.

The rickety dog-irons,
One-sided as could be;
The ashes banked with 'taters
That was roastin' there fer me.

The dog on one side, drowsin',
Or barkin' nigh the door;
The kitten cuttin' capers
With the knittin' on the floor.

An' me a little tow head
By mammy's side at night;
With both my cheeks a-burnin'
From the red flames leapin' bright.

These steam-het buildin's make me
Jest weary fer the blaze
That was heap more comfortable
In my childhood's nights an' days.

An' I'd give the finest heater
In the buildin' het by steam,
Fer the old-time chimbley corner,
Where the old folks used to dream!
—Atlanta Constitution.

"AU CLAIR DE LA LUNE."

By de Bowery lamps,
Oh, Chimmy, you mug!
Lemme in from de damps,
I'm just outer de jug.
Troo de keyhole I see
What! a can on de bed!
I've a mind, hully gee!
Dat would near strike you dead.

By de Bowery lamps
Chimmy says: "What——!
You gimme de cramps;
Yer nose don't fit well.
Try de joint 'cross de hall,
Dere's a mixed ale on deck,
And some jay by de squall
Has got hit in de neck."

By de Bowery lamps
Chimmy den made a sneak
To a dive where de stamps
Do de talkin', not cheek;
And de loidies said, "Cert!
If you pass out de tin;
But you just do us dirt
And we'll break yer face in."
—New York Sun.

Our Storiette.

THE GUARD.

(Translated from the French of Guy de Maupassant.)

They were telling stories of hunting and adventure after dinner. An old friend of ours, M. Boniface, a mighty Nimrod and great drinker of wine,, a gay, robust man full of spirit, of wit, of philosophy, a mocking, resigned philosophy that manifested itself in cutting witticisms but never in sadness, said suddenly: "I know a hunting story, or rather a hunting drama. Strange enough, it is not at all like the general run of such stories. I have never related it, thinking that it would not be amusing. It is not a sympathetic story, you understand. That is, it has not that interest that stirs one or charms or touches one."

Here is the story:

When this occurred I was about 35 years old and a furious hunter. I owned at that time a very isolated farm in the environs of Jumieges, surrounded by forests and well stocked with hares and rabbits. I passed only three or four days in the year there, and always alone, because the arrangement of the place did not provide accommodation for a friend. I had placed there as a guard an old retired gendarme, a brave, rather violent man, a terror to poachers, strict in his discipline and afraid of nothing. He lived alone, far from the village, in a little house or rather hovel consisting of two rooms below, a kitchen and cellar, and two rooms above. One of them, which was nothing but a box, just big enough for a bed, a cupboard and chair, was reserved for me. Father Cavalier occupied the other. When I said he lived alone in the lodge I did not express myself clearly. He had taken his nephew to live with him. He was a worthless fellow of some 14 years, who went errands to the village, three kilometers distant, and helped his uncle in his daily cares.

This scapegrace, tall and crooked, had yellow hair—so light that it looked like the down on a chick's breast—so thin that he looked as though he were bald. He had enormous feet and giant hands, the hands of a colossus. He squinted a little and never looked at any one square in the eye. It seemed to me to hold the same place in the human race that poisonous beasts do in the animal kingdom. The fellow was a human fox or polecat. He slept in a hay-loft at the head of the stairs that led to the chambers. During my short visits at the "Pavilion"—I called this but the Pavillon—Marius gave up his niche to an old woman from Orcheville, Celeste came to look after the cooking, the efforts of Pere Cavalier in that line being insufficient.

Now you know the place and the characters. Let us proceed to the adventure. It was on October 15, 1854. I remember the date distinctly, and I shall never forget it. I went to Rouen on horseback, followed by my dog Bock, a great Dalmatian hound, broad chested, with massive jaws. He beat the bushes for game like a spaniel from Pont Audemer. I carried my traveling-bag on the crupper, my gun slung over my shoulder. It was a cold day, with great, gloomy clouds flitting across the sky and a strong wind blowing.

As I climbed up Canteleve, I looked away over the vast valley through which the Seine wound like a serpent. The towers of Rouen touched the sky to the left, and far off on the right stretched the wood-covered fields. For ten years at that same time I had presented myself in the same fashion and the same words from the same lips had greeted me:

"Good-day, monsieur. Is your health satisfactory?" Cavalier had not changed.

The old woman, a devoted soul, always seemed moved when she saw me and every time I left would say: "I think this may be the last time, our dear master."

This desolate, timid farewell of the poor old servant, this enforced resignation and expectation of her approaching death, always touched my heart.

I got off my horse. Cavalier, after shaking my hand warmly, led the horse away to the little building that served as a stable, and followed Celeste into the kitchen, that was also used as a dining-room. There the keeper joined me.

I saw at once that he did not look as usual. He seemed preoccupied, ill at ease, anxious. I said: "Well, Cavalier, does everything go to please you?" He muttered:

"Yes and no. There is something I do not like."

I asked: "What is it, my good fellow?" But he shook his head.

"Not a word. I don't want to trouble you till it is necessary."

I insisted, but he absolutely refused to enlighten me before dinner. I understood it must be a serious affair. Thinking of nothing else to say, I remarked: "Is there plenty of game?"

"Oh," he replied, "the game is plenty. You will find all you wish. Thank heaven! I can keep your eyes on that."

He said this with so much gravity, so much grief, it was nearly comical. His heavy gray mustache drooped mournfully over his lips.

Suddenly I bethought myself I had not yet seen his nephew. "Where is Marius? Why does not he show himself?" The guard jumped, and looked me suddenly in the face.

"Well, monsieur, I had rather tell you that after a while, yes, I had rather. It is on his account I am worried."

"Ah! Well, where is he?"

"He is in the stable, sir. I am waiting for him to come."

"What has he done?"

"This is the story, sir."

And the old man hesitated; his voice changed, trembled. His face became wrinkled all at once with the lines of old age. He spoke slowly:

"Well, I have seen this winter traces of poachers in the Roseray woods, but have not been able to catch any one. I passed night after night there, sir—nothing. Then they began to lay snares in the woods in Ecorcheville. I had grown thin with watching, but when it came to taking the marauders, it was impossible. You would have said they forsaw my intentions, my plans.

"But one day, as I brushed Marius' coat, his Sunday coat, I found four sous in his pocket. Where had the boy got them?

"I thought about it for eight days, and I found he went out, he went out just as I went to bed. Yes, monsieur.

"Then I watched him, but without his suspecting it—oh, yes, without that. And one night I went to bed before he went out, then I followed him. He could not follow as noiselessly as I, monsieur. And there I came upon him, yes, Marius, setting traps on your ground, sir—he, my nephew, I your keeper.

"My blood rushed to my head and I nearly killed him on the spot. I beat him so. Yes, I beat him and I promised him that when you came I would correct him with my own hands in your presence. This is why I have nearly perished with sorrow. What would you have done, tell me? He has neither father nor mother, this boy, he has no relatives but me. I have kept him, I could not cast him off, could I?

"But if he should do so again, there is an end of it, an end of pity. Have I done right, sir?"

I held out my hand. "You have done well, Cavalier; you are a brave man."

He rose.

"Thank you, sir. Now I will go to fetch him. He needs punishment."

I knew it would be useless to try to dissuade the old man. I let him follow out his own humor. He went to seek the rascal and led him by the ear. I was seated upon a straw chair, with the grave face of a judge. Marius had grown and seemed uglier to me than ever, with his shy, sullen manner. His uncle pushed him before me, with his military air.

"Ask pardon of the landlord."

The boy would not utter a word. Then the old gentleman seized him under the arms, and throwing him to the earth, began to flog him so violently that I rose to interfere. The child howled: "Pardon! pardon! pardon! I promise!"

Cavalier raised him from the ground, and, forcing him to his knees before me, said: "Ask pardon." The rascal murmured, with lowered eyes:

"I ask pardon."

Then his uncle dealt him a parting slap that sent him flying. He ran out and I saw him no more that evening. Cavalier came back trembling.

"He has a bad nature," he said, and during dinner he repeated:

"Oh, I am so sorry, sir; you don't know how sorry I am."

I tried to console him, but in vain. I went to bed early, that I might start hunting on time. My dog was sleeping on the floor at the foot of my bed, when I extinguished my candle. I was awakened in the middle of the night by Bock's furious barking, and I saw instantly that my room was full of smoke. I sprang from my bed, lighted my candle, ran to the door and opened it. A whirlwind of flame entered. The house was on fire! I closed the heavy oak door quickly, and, putting on my coat, let my dog out of the window by means of a rope formed by my bedclothes. Then throwing my garments out, followed by my gun, I escaped in the same manner. I cried at the top of my voice:

"Cavalier! Cavalier! Cavalier!" but the keeper did not awake. He slept the heavy sleep of an old gendarme. Through the windows I saw the lower part of the house was a fiery furnace, and I saw that it had been filled with straw to favor the flames. Who could have set it on fire? I commenced to call furiously:

"Cavalier!" Then the thought occurred to me that he was suffocated with the smoke.

I had an inspiration, and, slipping a cartridge in my gun, I fired a volley through his window. The six panes of glass fell inside in fragments. This time the old man heard, and he appeared in his shirt, dazed by the light that blazed before his house. I cried: "Your house is on fire! Jump out of the window! Quick!" The flames burst out of door and window and threatened to swallow him. He sprang out and lit on his feet like a cat, and just in time. The thatched roof broke in the middle and the stairway made a draft for the fire that roared below. An immense red sheaf of fire rose in the air. It spread out like a column of water and scattered a shower of sparks all around the cottage and in a few moments there was nothing but a mass of flames. Cavalier asked in affright:

"How did it happen?"

I replied: "They set fire in the kitchen." He muttered:

"Who could have done it?"

And I cried instinctively:

"Marius!" The old man understood. He faltered: "Oh, mother of God! was it for that he did not come in?"

Then a horrible thought struck me. I cried:

"Celeste, Celeste!" He said nothing, but the house lay crumbling before us, nothing now but a fiery furnace, brilliant, dazzling, bloody, a formidable funeral pile, where the poor woman now lay, nothing but a red-charred mass, a mass of human flesh.

The fire reached the neighboring shed. I thought of my horse and Cavalier ran to let him out. He had hardly opened the stable door before a rapid, nimble body rushed out, passing between his legs and knocking him on his face. It was Marius fleeing with all his strength. The old man was up in a minute. He wanted to run and catch the miserable wretch, but, knowing he could not, he was seized with an irresistable fury, and, yielding to one of those sudden, irrational impulses, that no one can foresee or hinder, he took my gun that lay near him, shouldered it, and before I could prevent he fired, without knowing whether or not it was loaded. One barrel was not discharged when I fired through the window, and the charge struck the flying boy in the back, and he fell on his face covered with blood. He pawed the earth with his hands and knees like a wounded animal that seeks to escape, but I shed him up. He was already dying. He expired without saying a word. Cavalier, still in his shirt, his limbs bare, stood near us, stupefied, motionless. When the people came from village they carried my keeper away like a madman.

I appeared as witness at the trial and I related the facts, concealing nothing. Cavalier was acquitted. But he disappeared the next day, abandoning the country. I never saw him again.

This, gentlemen, is my hunting story.

His Grandma Knew.

Dr. ——— was riding in the suburbs of Buffalo with his small boy and stopped at a tavern to water his horse. The child watched the operation intently, and evidently thinking it clumsily managed, piped out:

"Papa, why don't the horse take the pail up with his feet and drink?"

"Why, he isn't made that way."

"Why not?"

"Why, God didn't see fit to make him so."

"Why didn't God make him so?"

"Ah! that beats me. How should I know?"

The infant's respect for his father clearly suffered.

"Pa!" he said, after a moment's hesitation. "I'll ask grandma. She knows God.—Buffalo Commercial.

Her Indorsement.

"What do the men do at the club, John?"

"Well, Maria, they pass most of the time praising their wives."

"Yes, and I should judge from your breath when you come home that they use very strong language in doing so."—Boston Gazette.

In the Vernacular.

The boy remained on the burning deck,
And an heroic expression wore he.
But the rest of the crew took a very
swift sneak,
And left him alone with his glory.
—Detroit Tribune.

The Question Direct.

She—Mother objected to my reading your book because it was—er—too sensational.

The Rising Author—And what did you think of it?—New York World.

Money Makes the Mare Go.

Customer—The clock I bought from you a month ago hasn't been going for several days.

Dealer—I'm not surprised at that. You must remember, madame, that you haven't paid last week's instalment on it yet.—South Boston News.

A NEW USE FOR SIGNAL POSTS.

The Tiger and the Watchman Waited for a Train.

The incident shown in the picture, amusing enough as thus depicted, though far from pleasant at the time to the principal actor, occurred recently in the vicinity of a station in Northern India, says the London Graphic. Being confronted by a tiger when about to light the signal lamps, the man promptly took refuge up the signal post, and was only released from his unpleasant and dangerous position when an approaching train drove the animal away. The following

letter descriptive of the occurrence from the native station master, is amusing because its style is so very characteristic of the Bengali Babu:

"From the Station Master——to the Traffic Superintendent R. & K. Railway:

"Sir:—I beg to bring to your kind notice that no sooner the watchman Dilsaak reached the distant signal than he saw a tiger coming towards him. He says the moment he was greatly alarmed, but fortunately the Almighty assisted him, and caused him to climb up the signal. The tiger was in thorough expectation of getting prey, and did not remove himself for about half an hour. When the train whistled he began to roar, and aroused at the distant signal he ran away. Up to this time Dilsaak was in the signal; he says he was seen by the passengers, and the driver in charge, towards whom he loudly cried with a view to make him slow.

"Under the circumstances you will kindly put a stop of lighting the distant signal, otherwise one day a life of mankind would be victim to the wild animals. I have the honor to be,

* * *"

THE WISH OF A DYING MAN.

A Short Story of the Civil War Told by an Old Soldier.

"Here was a battle going on," said an old soldier; "nothing very heroic about it nor anything very tremendous, except that more or less men were getting killed and wounded all the time. Patches of woods with open spaces intervening, the line stretched along in the edge of the woods and across the open spaces. Along in front an open space, and on the other side of that the Confederates, in woods like ourselves, where there were woods, but in light earthworks and rifle pits between. That was their position, and we had advanced toward it as a part of some general movement, and our business was to stay there and keep the troops in front engaged.

"Veteran troops, ours were, except for such recruits as were scattered among us and except for a few enthusiastic men that liked to shout, using ammunition sparingly and not shooting much unless they thought they had some sort of chance for hitting something. Thoughtless, sometimes, about themselves, but pretty careful generally, and protecting themselves as much as they could. But even with that, and with the fighting slow, we managed in the course of the day to lose a pretty good lot of men.

"There, now, was a man in my regiment shot through the body. He crawled away toward the rear. I don't know why he wasn't picked up by the hospital men, but he wasn't. Just back of that part of the line where our regiment was stationed was a little farmhouse. In front of this house was a sort of open yard or space in which there was one tree; it wasn't a very big tree, and I don't remember what kind of tree it was, but I remember that two or three roots ran away from the trunk a little above ground for four or five feet, and between these roots there was a little hollow, just a little sort of a depression in the ground. The front yard was maybe eight or ten rods back from the line; that is, it might have been that much back to the tree. The man crawled along slowly until he came to the tree, and he crept partly into that little depression; I suppose it looked sort of inviting; it was a place; it wasn't just out doors, but was a sort of place by itself, and the tree gave it a kind of companionship, too. He crept partly into the little hollow and then stopped and raised himself up so that he was half sitting up, propped up on one arm and hand, and he sat up in that way and looked at the brigade commander, who was standing in front of his brigade. The brigade commander had been the colonel of the wounded man's regiment, and he knew every man in it; he knew this man; and, of course, every man in the regiment knew the colonel—the general he was now—and from knowing him so long and so well the men had all come to rely on him and to look to him.

"Red was creeping out around the wounded man now, and staining the little hollow as he sat there, propped up on his arm looking at the general There was a sort of wistful look on his face, as though he thought the general could help him, and the general looked down on him very soberly; in fact, with a very great pity. Just a few feet away, more or less, men were being killed and wounded all the time, but that was going on in an orderly, business fashion. This man was just dying, just simply dying by himself, and you could see his life fade as you looked at him, and you could see the red stain spreading in the little hollow, and making scallops here and there where it ran up into little shallow gulfs and bays making off from the main depression.

"He was getting weaker and weaker, and was going fast, but all the time looking up at the general with that look on his face.

"'If I could only have one more shot!' he said. You see, he wasn't thinking of home or friends. He was thinking of the battle; his last wish was for one more shot; and a second later he collapsed, and fell dead."—New York Sun.

Two is Plenty.

Mrs. Binks (house hunting)—I hope there are no screeching poll parrots in this neighborhood.

Agent—Not one, madam.

Mrs. Binks (with a sigh of relief)—I am glad of that, because we have two, and I really couldn't stand any more.—New York Weekly.

A Practical Education.

Parson Johnson—Did your son's college education improve him any, deacon?

Deacon Ketchum—Deedy yais; 'specially de football trainin'. He kin tackle a hen-roost, snap a chicken off de perch, tuck him under his right arm an' outrun a load uv buckshot.—Judge.

A Terrible Situation.

"It's jes' ter'ble, so it is," remarked Reginald de Bumme.

"Wot's ter'ble?" inquired Clarence Fitz Hautbeau.

"Ter see so many people wantin' work—done.—Washington Star.

A MEMORY OF THE THEATER.

Haunting Song Heard During the Civil War by an Old Soldier.

"Once, in a captured city," said an old soldier, "I went to the theater. It was a small city, but a big theater. Not just a hall, but a regular theater, with a circular balcony and boxes and scenery and footlights. It was dimly lighted, but it had all the fascination of the theater about it, the fascination that every theater has, bright or dim, filled or empty; and this theater was doubly fascinating to us because it was the first one we had been in for years. There wasn't a turn in the gallery nor a supporting pillar; not a curve in the front of the boxes nor a touch in the drapery of them that did not fix our attention; and not a gas jet flashing or flickering above the line of footlights that did not fill us with the delight of the theater.

"The house was slim, very slim. We had seats in the balcony because they were cheaper. From where we were we could count, including our own party, seventeen. No doubt there were some in the orchestra under the balcony that we didn't see, but a count of fifty would have doubtless covered all in the house. The town had been occupied about a week. It was pretty near the close of the war, and the people must have been very poor. That would account for the absence of the townspeople, and as for the troops they hadn't been there long enough to be settled, and the war was still on and perhaps the men couldn't get out of camp, and there may have been no recent pay day, and very likely they didn't have any money; but, whatever the reason, there was scarcely anybody there; our little bunch of half a dozen people made the only solid patch in the house.

"The show was variety, and toast of it was poor, but it was all deeply interesting to us, and some of it, too, was very good. There was one song in particular that struck us all. An old man with a long white beard and carrying a spade tottered slowly out from the wings, and came down the stage carrying the spade ahead of him, as an old man might carry a cane, and using it as such. Coming down to the footlights, he sang, in a deep bass voice, a song about a gravedigger. For all I know the song is a famous one, but I had never heard it before, and I have never heard it since. The singer had a fine, sterling voice, and he sang the song well indeed. I can give you a verse of it. Perhaps this verse may be right, or it may be that as I give it to you it is made up of lines from various verses; but this is it as I remember it:

"Near to the grave that was newly made,
Leaned the sexton on his earth-worn spade.
A relic of bygone days was he,
And his locks were white as the foaming sea,
And these words came from his lips so thin:
'I gather them in, I gather them in.'"

"How well he did sing it. And we all sat silently to the end; and then when he began to totter off we all called for more. He came back, and he sang it over again, three or four times, till we could reasonably call for it no more.

"Then the show went on, and we enjoyed it all and stayed to the end; but the one thing that we remembered, and that has stuck to one of the party at least ever since, was this, heard amid strange surroundings and at a time when death was very active:

"I gather them in, I gather them in."—New York Sun.

"ALONE ON A WIDE, WIDE SEA."

A Ghostly Craft That Wanders Threatening Death to the Sailor.

The famous derelict, whose picture is given below, has made a record that will compare favorably with the historic cruise of Noah's Ark. For more than three years she has been wandering about the Atlantic, blown by the wind and battered by the seas, and in her long and lonely drifting she has covered more than 10,000 miles. When last seen she was still in good condition, although the fantastic growth of seaweed with which she is covered made her a ghostly looking craft. While this dismasted and abandoned hulk has produced naturally more or less anxiety in the minds of the skippers who may be passing through the seas where she is adrift, there is no

THE FANNIE E. WOLSTON.

evidence that she has done any damage.

The Fannie E. Wolston, lumber laden, from Satilla, Ga., was abandoned by her skipper and crew 100 miles southeast of Cape Henry, October 15, 1891. Since that time she has seen and reported 46 times by passing vessels. In her eccentric course she has zigzagged back and forth over the Atlantic, having drifted once down into the Sargasso Sea, and brought back from that graveyard of the derelicts a covering of matted sea grasses and Gulf weeds, which clung to her sides when this picture was taken. The cut is from a photograph of the Fannie E. Wolston taken on May 12, from the deck of the steamship Alps, by Capt. Owens, of the Alps, and presented to the Maritime association of this city, says the New York Tribune.

FOUR-LINE JINGLES.

Boston, A. D., 1900.

The clock in the steeple is striking
The modnight hour at the "Hub,"
And papa is rocking the cradle,
While mamma is down at the club.
—Truth.

Unseasonable.

Now comes the time of drifting snow,
Of chilling frosts and icicles,
And jocund jokes no longer "go"
'Bout bloomer girls and bicycles.
—Puck.

Dangers of the Season.

When smiles the January sun,
When thaw the drifts of snow,
You'll meet a microbe, ten to one,
Most everywhere you go.
—Washington Star.

A Time Limit.

It was evident that they were man and wife and were returning from assisting at the wedding of two of their friends.

"Wouldn't it be awful," she was heard to say to him, "if they were to live together long enough to find out that the silver we gave them was only plated?"—Indianapolis Journal.

The Up-to-Date Woman.

"Turn back," pleaded the maiden. "O, Time, in thy flight, and make me young again, just for to-night."

"Certainly," rejoined Time, affably. "About how far must I turn back?"

"None of your business."—Exchange.

Thinking Better of It.

Sandstone (despondently)—I have changed the engagement ring three times now and she doesn't like it.

Castleton—What are you going to do about it?

Sandstone—This time I think I'll change the girl.—New York World.

Two Styles for "New Women."

"I want to introduce you to Mrs. Belladonna. She is one of the 'new women,' you know."

"Ah. Which kind—the woman with a past or the one with a future?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U. S. A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The third day of my stay in Eden Valley was spent in the vicinity of the upper lakes. I found that this part of the valley was a place of general resort for Eden people, and that they had taken advantage of the opportunities there offered to establish a number of boating clubs, the ladies being as largely represented in this sport as the gentlemen. In fact, for the first part of the day I was a guest of the particular boat's crew to which Alice and Stella both belonged. We took a picnic dinner with us, and this was to be enjoyed in one of the groves upon the opposite shore of the lake.

There was some sort of a controversy about dress going on between the ladies before we entered the boat, but I did not succeed in discovering what it was. Alice and Stella seemed to be upon one side, and they laughingly proposed to refer the controversy to me for a decision, but the offer was scornfully rejected. They were obliged to yield to the majority in the end, but even then I did not learn what the controversy had been about.

We had a merry time of it, or at least the ladies did. My unlucky rowboat had been moored just within the boundary fence, and with that as my inspiration I was obliged to rehearse again the story of my misadventures, and to stand a good deal of good-natured chaffing in regard to them. In fact, being the only man in the party, and a supposed cynic at that, I found that I was obliged to keep all my wits about me. Stella was as unmerciful as the rest, and it had not been for Alice, who sometimes came to my defense, I should have found myself in a rather uncomfortable position.

Saturday afternoons were half-holidays with Eden people, and thousands of them followed us to the lakes. Wayne came with the rest, and the young men of the city seemed to be fully represented. I soon discovered that my exclusive right to Stella Vernon's company was not admitted by them by any means, and when I found that Stella herself did not admit it, I rather moodily withdrew. It was not at all anxious for divided favors.

I could easily have found those who would have included me in their little social circles, and who would have entertained me as best they could, but I was in too grump an humor to seek for company, and according to Eden etiquette it was not thrust upon me. Instead, I preferred to wander among the crowds and study the features, or try to analyze the characters, of those whom I should meet. This picture gallery of human life had always had a peculiar fascination for me, and at I sometimes admired unduly the most striking examples of beauty to be found there, and that indefinable something in the human countenance that marks the presence of intellect and soul, perhaps it was not an unwarrantable failing. It was a new and strange experience to me, however, to have this living gallery of portraits such a responsive one, and to be greeted upon every hand with smiles or nods of recognition from those who, under other circumstances, would have been as cold and unresponsive as the canvass portraits of the studios.

Among the others who held my attention momentarily was a little beauty whom I had already noticed in the domiciles. In the present instance, surrounded as she was by a little crowd of young men, I classified her, rather hastily, perhaps, as belonging to the genus flirt. My impressions seemed to be confirmed, a little later, when she broke away from the young men rather abruptly and advanced to meet me. "I should like to become better acquainted with you, Mr. Brown," she said, extending her hand to me and smiling pleasantly. "My name is Franchette McMahon."

"You shall have the opportunity, surely, Miss McMahon," I said, turning to walk with her. To my notion the incident could not have happened more opportunely. I was vexed at Stella because she had taken my desertion so nonchalantly, and had almost immediately gone out upon the lake with a boat load of her gentlemen friends. At the same time I did not know how far I might be able to penetrate into what I considered one of the weak points of Wayne's social system.

"How is it that you could leave that crowd of admiring young men, Franchette?" I asked of my new acquaintance, when the fragments of one of Mrs. Grundy's lesfields had been easily pushed aside. "Was it because you saw in me another devoted admirer? I assure you that you were not mistaken."

"I thought that you looked a little lonesome," she answered, laughing. "The young men call me Miss McMahon, Mr. Brown." The rebuke was spoken in a tone of voice which showed me that I had not committed the unpardonable sin in addressing her in this familiar way.

"But if I am to be your friend, and one of your most devoted admirers, I propose to claim all of a friend's privileges," I declared. "Do all of the young men call you Miss McMahon? If they do, I will do the same."

"Not quite all of them," she answered with a rippling laugh. "You may call me Franchette if you really wish to."

"Thank you Franchette," I said. "Now we are friends indeed, are we not? Will you sit down with me here and watch the boats?" I asked, indicating a seat apparently made on purpose for lovers.

We sat down together, and I prepared to enjoy the situation to my heart's content. Stella was in plain view upon the lake, and this fact gave a little extra zest to my flirtation with this merry featured maiden. I would show her that I was not quite inconsolable.

"You have a pretty name and a strange one, too, Franchette," I said. "How did you get it? Was it made on purpose for you?"

"It was my mother's name," she answered, a momentary shade of feeling passing over her countenance. "She died when I was but five years old."

My conscience told me that I should protect this motherless one who had trusted herself to me so freely, and asked me to be her friend, but my conscience was in a deplorable state of overthrow at that moment. "How is it that you are not out on the lake with the rest?" I asked, a moment or two later. "Wouldn't any of the young men take you?"

"We do not wait for the young men," she answered with a laugh. "We make them ride with us. Our crew did not go out this afternoon. I am not quite sure why it did not. Perhaps you frightened us out of it."

"I frightened you?" how could that be?"

"Didn't the ladies tell you this morning? If they did not, I don't believe I will. Ask Miss Hathaway. She will tell you if Miss Vernon will not."

I was looking down into her bright, blushing countenance. She was pretty, a point that I had been a little in doubt about before. And then I set myself to work to make that countenance respond to my touch as an instrument responds to the touch of an artist.

I found that I was not playing upon an insenient instrument by any means. Franchette me——— ——— ———

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Low Prices.

R. M. R., Eupeptic Springs, N. C., asks: "Are the present low prices of farm products—especially cotton and tobacco—caused by legislation, or is it speculation? It seems to me that the public press is in the interest of the money power, and there is no one to advocate the farmer's interests."

The low prices are but incidentally due to legislation, and not to speculation at all. Business stagnation and hard times, like the present, which can be traced directly to the unwise tariff legislation of the Democratic party, cause people to buy less, and hence cheapens cotton, for instance, and tobacco, because so much is not used. While we do not believe in speculative buying and selling of any product, because it degenerates into something pretty close to gambling, yet it is impossible to attribute either low or high prices to it. Let us suppose an instance, such as often happens. The news came that the winter wheat injured over several states. A speculator, A, thinks that this will cause wheat to be higher later in the season, because the crop will be much smaller. This is good reasoning. So he offers to buy wheat for May delivery, thinking it is cheaper now than it will be in May. But here is B, who knows the wheat is injured, but does not believe it will influence the price materially, because he believes the surplus in the farmers' hands is very large. So he sells to A what the latter wishes to buy. Here one man believes wheat will be higher, and the other that it will not. How can that transaction affect the price? And how can a hundred similar ones affect it? There can be no buying unless there is a seller; there can be no selling unless there is a buyer. One offsets the other. The real cause of the low prices of farm products is to be found in the enormous extension of agriculture. New countries into the world's markets; ocean freights are far cheaper than railway freights, and Egyptian and Indian cotton, raised with labor cheaper than any possible in America, competes with the American cotton in the world's markets, and run down the price. The same thing is true of wheat, of wool, and many other things.

Electing Senators.

J. S., Lyons, Kan., writes: "In The Weekly Blade of January 30, in the Question Bureau, you ask for reasons why the United States Senators should be elected by popular vote. I will enclose you a slip cut from a Kansas City paper, relating to our Senator, just elected. It shows that money can be used in the way we elect our United States Senators now. The report in our county now is that one corporative refused an offer of $5,000 to change his vote. That may be so, or it may not. But surely $5,000 is more of a temptation to one man than it would be to the thousands of voters that elected him, while the chance of being exposed is far less with one than with the voters of the whole party."

The slip enclosed charges that the friends of the Senator-elect aided in paying the campaign expenses of a number of members of the legislature, and they, being elected, returned his kindness by voting for him for United States Senator. It is expressly stated that the new Senator did not know of the use of the money by his friends in this way, nor is there any charge of direct bribery in the case.

While we by no means approve of this or any other method of indirect bribery, yet our Kansas friend has not advanced, in this, any real reason for the election of Senators by the people direct. If a legislature can be bribed to elect a Senator, it can be bribed to pass unjust laws quite as easily. The remedy is, simply that the people elect incorruptible men. Does not J. S. agree that this is the real remedy?

Now, to take the other point he advocates—that it is easier to bribe a legislature than the people. It would not be the people who would be bribed to elect an United States Senator. It would be the nominating convention. For, were the Senator to be elected by the people, each party would nominate a candidate for Senator at the state convention. Now, we ask, in all candor, would it not really be easier to manipulate a state convention by the use of money, than even a state legislature? Every one knows that every county deleration has one or two men who practically control the delegation. They would be the men who would be "fixed," and the delegates who voted at their direction would do so in all singleness of purpose, thinking they were doing right.

The evil is in the people themselves, not in the system. Honesty and integrity must be the rule for every citizen. We have not room to discuss this subject in all its bearings, and must leave it here. But J. S. will see that his reason is really no reason at all, and the change he thinks would prove so beneficial would not cure the disease, but merely shift it.

Manuscripts of the New Testament.

"Student," Ann Arbor, Mich.: The New Testament, as we now know it, comes down to us after having been kept for hundreds of years in manuscript form by the priests, "fathers of the church," and others. The writings have been copied and recopied probably scores of times—at least as often as occasion required, being always renewed before becoming unintelligible by use and wear. The two oldest of these manuscripts now known are the Codex Sinaiticus and the Codex Vaticanus, each of which dates from the fourth century, A. D. The languages originally used in this work were Hebrew and Greek, but, after the year 300 A. D., the manuscripts were written or nearly all written in Latin. The last mentioned language was that adopted by the Roman church in its translations, and was known as the "Vulgate" be as the commonly used in the churches. As far back as the seventh century portions of the Vulgate were translated into old English, and was also the version used by Wycliffe, Purvey, Tyndale and their predecessors, and was the first book printed from movable type, 1450-55.

Tyndale's version was from a German translation of the original Greek, made by Martin Luther.

The "authorized version," or King James's translation, was made by 47 of the most eminent scholars, and was finished in the year 1611. The Latin Vulgate was the main version used by them; but, so far as they were accessible, other manuscripts, both in the Greek and Hebrew, were consulted and compared.

The manuscripts of the Old Testament have had similar experiences, having been written and rewritten thousands of times since the first collection was put in writing by the priests and leaders of the Israelites, about the year 1500 B. C. All of the older copies have, of course, been worn out or lost ever since long before the birth of Christ, the oldest copies in manuscript form now in existence, so far as is known, dating from the year 500 A. D.

Thermometer Scales.

A. D. W., Sandusky, O., writes: "I read in the dispatches one from Antwerp saying the thermometer there registered 15 degrees below zero, centigrade, the lowest point reached for 20 years. How cold was it by the thermometer scale in use here?"

The three widely-known thermometers are the Fahrenheit, centigrade and Reaumur. The last two differ greatly from the first, much less from each other. Fahrenheit adopted as the zero of his scale the lowest temperature observed by him in the winter of 1709, and for the upper fixed point he took the temperature of the body, marking it 96 degrees. This thermometer is used almost exclusively by English-speaking peoples and in Holland. It is a ventigrade instrument, generally used in continental Europe, the space between the freezing point and the boiling point of water is divided into 100 equal parts or degrees, the freezing point being zero and the boiling point being 100. In the Reaumur thermometer—once common in Germany and Russia, but now seldom found—the space between the boiling point and freezing point of water is divided into 80 degrees, the zero being at freezing. Five degrees Fahrenheit equal nine degrees centigrade, and four Fahrenheit equal nine degrees Reaumur. Degrees centigrade are reduced to Fahrenheit in this way:

If it was 15 degrees below zero, centigrade, at Antwerp, let F and C represent Fahrenheit and Centigrade respectively; then F equals C multiplied by 9-5ths, plus 32. In this case, C stood at —15. Multiply this by 9-5ths, and add 32, and you have plus 5, or 5 degrees above zero, Fahrenheit. So it was not so dreadfully cold at Antwerp, after all.

"Money of the Constitution."

M. M. D., Boulder, Colo.: We are well aware that the silver men call the silver dollar the "money of the constitution," but the assertion does not bear investigation. The only clause in the constitution that mentions silver is one that prohibits the states from making anything but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts. Does that prohibition upon the states make the use of either gold or silver obligatory upon anybody? What is the meaning of the phrase "money of the constitution?" Does it signify that because the states are prohibited from doing a certain thing, therefore the federal government must do certain things? How are we to interpret the other prohibitions upon the states? Does each one mean that the federal government shall do the thing that the states are prohibited from doing? Evidently the Populists are using a catch-word, by which they wish people to understand that because silver was used as money at the time the constitution was adopted, it is obligatory on the nation to use it as such for all time. This idea is as senseless as it would be to say that because flint-lock muskets were used during the Revolution, we ought never to use any other kind of firearms.

In Nations of Coins.

W. M., Emporia, Kan.: The constitution gives to Congress the sole power of coining money and regulating the value thereof, and there are severe penalties for the imitation of United States coins by individuals. Of course, you can make your silver into medals or dies containing the same quantity of silver that a dollar does, but you would have to be mighty careful not to make them with any resemblance to that coin. But such pieces of silver could not be passed as money and the silver would be worth no more in that shape than it would be worth in bulk; they would be worth only the current price of silver bullion. The private coinage of gold in the early days of California was based on the fact, simply, that the weight of gold in a dollar was worth, approximately, a dollar whether it bore the government stamp or not. The same is true today, the only discount on the uncoined gold being to the cost, trouble and delay of sending the gold to the mint to be manufactured into dollars bearing the government stamp to certify to the weight and fineness of the metal in the coin.

The President's Cabinet.

F. W., Sac City, Iowa: The cabinet of President Cleveland is as follows:

Secretary of State—Walter Q. Gresham, of Indiana.

Secretary of the Treasury—John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky.

Secretary of War—Daniel S. Lamont, of New York.

Attorney General—Richard Olney, of Massachusetts.

Postmaster General—Wilson S. Bissell, of New York.

Secretary of the Navy—Hilary S. Herbert, of Alabama.

Secretary of the Interior—Hoke Smith, of Georgia.

Secretary of Agriculture—J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska.

The salary of each Cabinet officer is $8,000 per year.

This question was answered in the Bureau of January 20, and will not be answered again this year.

The Russian Imperial Line.

Schoolgirl, Lebanon, O.: The chronology of the Russian imperial family from the beginning is given as follows:

1689 Peter I.....died January 28,	1725
1727 Catherine I.....died May 17,	1727
1727 Peter II.....died	1730
1730 Ann.....died October 29,	1740
1740 Ivan IV.....	
....imprisoned 1741, assassinated	1764
1741 Elizabeth.....died January 5,	1762
1762 Peter III...assassinated July 14,	1762
1762 Catherine II..died November 17,	1796
1796 Paul.....assassinated March 24,	1801
1801 Alexander I....died December 1,	1825
1825 Nicholas.....died March 2,	1855
1855 Alexander II.....	
.....assassinated March 13,	1881
1881 Alexander III..died November 2,	1894
1894 Nicholas II.....	

The Name "Arkansas."

W. C. A., Pansy, W. V., writes: "Authorities pronounce the word 'Arkansas' two ways—'Arkansas' and 'Arkansaw.' Which is right?"

You are wrong. "Authorities" don't pronounce the word in two ways. Some fifteen or more years ago, the legislature of that state passed a joint resolution declaring that the proper pronunciation of the word is "Ark-an-saw," accent on the first syllable. That settles it. That is the only correct way, and all others are incorrect.

The Napoleonic Wars.

G. W. S., Lexington, Ky., asks: "What was the number of lives lost by all nations involved in the Napoleonic wars, the amount of property destroyed, and what were the debts incurred?"

What are called the Napoleonic wars include all the wars that raged in Europe between 1793 and 1815. It is impossible to approximate the loss of property that resulted from the marching and countermarching of the vast armies over the fair fields of every country in Europe, but from Mulhall enough reliable statistics are collected to partially answer these questions. He says that these wars cost 1,800,000 lives and $8,250,000,000 in money, France having spent $1,275,000,000 and England $4,155,000,000.

Miscellaneous.

"C. F.," North Enid, Okla.: The Supreme court was published in last week's Bureau.

M. P. M., Collins, Ark.: Both knees and elbows were created at the same time.

C. A. J., North Pleasureville, Ky.: The letter is a T, in ornamented text. Don't send us such trivial questions.

SIMPLE AND GIRLISH.

Gowns for the Debutantes of the Season Are Not Elaborate.

The more simple a debutante's coming-out gown the better. She, and not her gown, should be the center of attraction on this occasion.

WHITE MOUSSELINE DE SOIE.

A charmingly simple frock is one of white silk veiled with white mousseline de soie. The skirt is plain and full, with the approved ripple effect. A wee ruching of yellow Valenciennes lace finishes it around the bottom.

The Young Doctor Ahead.

Joker—I suffer from cold feet at night, Dr. Glynn—Is your general health good?

"Perfectly."

"Good appetite?"

"First rate."

"Sleep under blankets?"

"Yes."

"Take plenty of outdoor exercise?"

"Yes."

"Very strange!"

"The cold feet I suffer from are my wife's."

"Ah! Get a divorce. Two dollars, please."—New York Weekly.

Trouble in the Family.

"Smith is looking very low-spirited. Has there been any trouble in the family?"

Dubbs—Yes; a rich uncle has just recovered from a serious illness.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Hood's Saved My Life

I Can Honestly Say This

"For years I was in a serious condition with catarrh of the stomach, bowels and bladder. I suffered intensely from dyspepsia, in fact was a miserable wreck, merely a skeleton. I seemed to go **from bad to worse.** I really wished I was dead. I had taken so much medicine of the wrong kind that it had poisoned me, and my finger nails **began to turn black** and come off. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did more for me than all prescriptions. I have gradually **regained perfect health,** am entirely free from catarrh of the bowels, and pain in my back. My recovery is simply marvelous." W. R. YOUNG, Potter's Mills, Pa.

Mr. W. R. Young, Potter's Mills, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure distress after eating

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

How Shall the Rich Escape? is the title of a volume by Dr. Frank S. Billings, which is brought out by the Arena Publishing company, of Boston. The author is the founder of the Patho-Biological Laboratory of Nebraska. The work is a review of social economics and philosophic systems of thought, and also includes the religious and utilitarian. It matters little whether one agrees with the writer or not, in making a decision as to the earnestness, the logic and the daring exhibited in its pages, and no one can doubt its honesty of purpose. Evidently he is a man of scientific training, and is at the same time of pronounced materialistic views, so that his thought is of importance to other thinkers in whatever line their convictions may have taken, providing they are strong enough not to be carried away by his eloquence. That the work can do any other good will be a question in many minds.

Martin Hewitt: Investigator, by Arthur Morrison, is published by Harper & Bros., New York city. This is another of the stories of detective work which have been made so popular by the Sherlock Holmes stories of A. Conan Doyle. The present volume tells of the doings of Martin Hewitt, and the way in which he brought crime to light. There are seven stories in all, some of the titles being as follows: The Quinton Jewel Affair; The Stairway Cameo Mystery; The Affair of the Tortoise, etc.

The story of Mollie Fancher, the Brooklyn enigma, as she has long been called, has been told by Abram H. Dailey, of that city, and published by the author. The condition of Miss Fancher, as is well known, has baffled the wisest physicians and scientists, she being a marvel in psychological experiences. When a young girl she received a spinal injury, and was supposed to be in a dying condition. She lost the use of her limbs, which were twisted out of shape; had profuse hemorrhages of the lungs; partial loss of sight. She passed into a clairvoyant condition, which for years was nearly continuous. She detected colors from touch; had long periods of fasting, etc. The chapters recite these facts and the strange phenomena which have baffled the skill of the wisest. She is still living in Brooklyn, and, although her condition is somewhat changed, she is reported as a woman with many remarkable qualities of mind.

Discords, by George Egerton, is published by Roberts Bros., Boston. It is a series of stories, all of them with the one theme of the passion men call love as the theme. They are all tragedies in a way, but written with power. These are some of their titles:: A Psychological Moment at Three Periods; Her Share; Gone Under; Wellock; Virgin Soil, and The Regeneration of Two.

"United States Income Tax Law, Simplified for Business Men," is the title of a handy little pamphlet just published by Mr. Ferdinand A. Wyman, of the Suffolk county bar, state of Massachusetts, which is bound to secure a very prompt and large sale.

Stone & Kimball, Chicago, issue in a pretty little volume the poem by Maurice Thompson, entitled Lincoln's Grave. It is dedicated to the Phi Beta Kappa Brotherhood of Harvard college, which gave sympathetic recognition of the beauty of the poem when it was read in the presence of its members.

The Nicot Publishing company, Philadelphia, publishes Tobacco Talk by an Old Smoker, who gives the science of tobacco, its botany, uses, pleasures, hygiene, etiquette, history and ethnology.

Labor as Money, is a story with a purpose by John O. Yeiser, published by the Arena Publishing company of Boston. The purpose is to give a solution of the present troubles between labor and capital, and though put into the form of a story in order to make it attractive to the general public, the whole scheme is set forth clearly and succinctly in the body of the book, but in the appendix is given the form of a bill for introduction and discussion in Congress. It is another of the efforts to bring harmony out of discords that threaten the country and its prosperity.

Chambers Concise Gazetteer of the World brought out in this country by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, is a valuable contribution to books of reference. In its character it is topographical, statistical and historical. The type is fine, but clear, and it is quite comprehensive. It is largely based upon the geographical articles in Chambers Encyclopedia, but additions have been made whenever needed. The pronunciation is indicated wherever doubt could arise, either by accident or re-spelling. Reference to standard books upon the subject have been given where its importance seemed to demand it.

The third edition of the Poems of Henry Abbey have been issued by the author at Kingston, New York. Most of these poems are narrative in form, and in all of them are lines expressive of a love for Nature and Nature's beauties—lines that have a swing and musical rhythm, which are quite exceptional. The popularity of Mr. Abbey's work is shown by the demand for this new and pretty edition.

—The torture of dyspepsia and sick headache, the agonizing itching and pain of salt rheum, are removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

AN AUTOCRAT OF CLUBDOM.

Cockney Attendants "On the Door" Make it Pleasant for Visitors.

A noticeable feature of the Anglomania which prevails in some parts of Chicago is the employment of cockney attendants by some of the clubs, says the Chicago Tribune. They manage to surround the admission of an uninitroduced stranger to the club precincts with an amount of ceremony that would suffice for the vestibule of the Grand Llama. A gentleman from Boston called to see a friend, who is a member of one of the swell establishments.

"Is Mr. F—— in?" he asked of the brass-buttoned flunky who sat in an elaborately-upholstered chair near the door.

"Hi cawn't say, sir."

"Can't you find out?"

"Hi was not 'ired to make hinquiries hove the gort."

"Can I go up-stairs and find out for myself?"

"My horders is, see that no strangers goes hup-stairs."

"Has the club any superintendent?"

"Hit 'as, but 'e's hout."

"Well, what does a stranger do who wants to see a member?"

"'E waits until a member of the 'ouse committee comes or 'e calls again."

"Perhaps you'd condescend to take my card and give it to Mr. F. when you see him?"

"Hit's not my place. Hi'm not condescendin' to nothink."

Whereby the exasperated caller made his final appeal.

"Can I sit on the curbstone outside and rest myself?"

"You can hask the porter; e's a good'arted chap, an' perhaps there'll be no hobjection."

Explicit Directions.

To a bishop who complained that he had trouble in pronouncing the Welsh double l, an old Welsh clergyman, according to London Truth, once gave these directions: "Put the tip of your apostolic tongue in the roof of your episcopal mouth, my lord, and then hiss like a gander."—Columbus Dispatch.

The Reason.

"Mr. Bluffly," she said, graciously, "you are one of the most original men I have met in ever so long. You haven't said a single word about the weather."

"No," he replied, with a tinge of regret in his voice, "I couldn't in the presence of ladies."—Washington Star.

How He Got It.

De Bore—How did you catch your cold?

De Bristle—You know colds are contagious?

De Bore—Yes.

De Bristle—Well, I caught it asking other people how they caught their colds.—New York Weekly.

Ready to Fly.

All ancient cavalry was placed on the wings of the infantry files to aid in aggression or pursuit.—Baltimore Herald.

A BOSTON GIRL'S LIFE

Saved from Ruin and Despair by the Timely Aid of a Noted Woman.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Is there anything more truly pathetic than the cry for help that springs from the anguished heart of a young girl—a beautiful girl who sees ahead only suffering and uncertainty?

But oh, what joy and gladness her young heart pours forth when she realizes that her dreaded enemy, the blasting influence, is gone,—banished forever.

This sunshine and joy is now the happy portion of Miss Florence ——— of Beacon Street, Boston.

She often tells of her suffering from the suppression of the menses. The pain was excruciating. The doctors, instead of removing the cause of her ailment, plied her each month with morphine to prevent convulsions; but the trouble was permitted to exist.

When she could endure no more,—prostration was imminent and future hopeless,—her family procured a bottle of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, which, surprising to all, rapidly and permanently cured her.

In writing to Mrs. Pinkham, pouring forth her gratitude and happiness, she says: "Oh! that I could make every suffering woman try your valuable medicine! How they would bless you!"

DIMPLES TO ORDER.

Any Photographer Can Insert Them in Your Picture.

It is a wise father or brother nowadays who can recognize his own daughter or sister in her photograph. Instead of the old-time formula, "Please look natural," of the operator, it would seem that he said, "Now, look as unnatural as possible." At least the result points that way.

Once the girl who desired to make a good showing in her picture for the benefit of her relatives in the far West, used to merely borrow a few bracelets and get her hair curled at a hairdresser's, being content to wear her own face. Now even the face and form must be changed. Dimples are demanded, and secured, too; curves are put in where curves there are not; wrinkles are eradicated, adipose tissue removed, plain women appear beauties, while even the hideous ones are pretty.

All this is quite possible, through the are of the retoucher, added to the cleverness of the being who develops the plate. Women now go and look at a negative as they would at a new dress, and order it altered with the same amount of sang froid. The sitter is nothing, the retoucher is all. They don't even mind absurdities.

One woman of society, who has a particularly ugly hand, recently demanded that the ball of the thumb be shaved off. "But your hand will look like a claw," said the photographer. "Never mind," she said, "it will look tiny, and to have tiny hands I could stand claws any day."

Most put all out of it, either, writes the New York correspondent of the Boston Home Journal. Some demand that the feet be shaved to a point, and altering the neck and jaw to suit a particular style of collar is by no means an unusual demand. The women afflicted with overmuch adipose tissue are the worst, however. They bring in the portrait of some youthful soubrette and demand a figure its exact duplicate. Photography has fallen from its high estate. It is no longer posing as the apostle of the truthful in art.

THIS FOR A WIDOW.

Her Weeds Were of a Sort Which Must Have Lightened Her Woe.

Every woman in the opera house longed to be a widow in the "sweeping" period when she saw that opera cloak. There was a yoke of black satin heavily embroidered in jet and finished with a collar of ostrich feathers.

BLACK SATIN AND WHITE CORDED SILK.

Ostrich feathers also trimmed the bottom of the yoke.

From this yoke a long, full cloak of white corded silk fell to the ground. Two deep shoulder flounces of the white finished the cloak, one reaching the waist line, the other half as long. Both of these were outlined by a narrow band of jet embroidery. The cloak itself and the shoulder ruffles were lined with pale lavender.

—"A Dollar Seems a Good Deal of Money in these hard times." Yes, but if you have a Cough, a Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, or incipient Consumption, a dollar spent for a bottle of Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, may prove your cheapest outlay; for you will then have the surest remedy ever known for such diseases.

A Strange Tangle.

A marriage occurred out in Clinton, Ia., the other day, which has caused a strange family tangle. The contracting parties were Mrs. Eunice Holcomb, aged 74 years, and A. Hollenbeck, aged 78. This was the woman's sixth matrimonial venture, and she had been divorced from her fifth husband only about two weeks. The tangle, however, comes in through one David Like, who is the bride's step-father and the groom's son-in-law. Thus the bride becomes a mother-in-law of her own stepdaughter, and step-mother of her own step-mother. The groom, on the other hand, becomes step-son-in-law of his own son-in-law. The singular complications apply to other members of the family, and they now intend to relieve the monotony of the long winter evenings by trying to figure out just how they are related to one another.

A Borrowing Acquaintance.

Bagley—That pawnbroker bowed to your wife; does he know her?

Brace—I presume he feels that he does; he has seen her picture so often inside the case of my watch.—New York Herald.

Undoubtedly.

"Say, Jack, what is the capital of Switzerland?"

Jack (who has just returned from abroad)—Why, the money they get from travelers, of course."—Boston Bulletin.

Talmage's Sermon.

"OTHER SHEEP HAVE I, NOT OF THIS FOLD."

Only the Shepherd Knows His Sheep and Can Number Them—Those Other Sheep.

New York, Feb. 11.—Three thousand persons were turned away from the Academy of Music yesterday afternoon, being unable to gain admission. A few minutes after the doors were opened the auditorium and galleries were densely crowded. Rev. Dr. Talmage's sermon for the day was "A Call to Outsiders," the text chosen being John x. 16: "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold."

There is no monopoly in religion. The grace of God is not a little property that we may fence off and have all to ourselves. It is not a king's park at which we look through barred gateway, wishing that we might go in and see the deer and statuary, and pluck the flowers and fruits in the royal conservatory. No, it is the Father's orchard, and everywhere there are bars that we may let down and gates that we may swing open.

In my boyhood, next to the country school house, there was an orchard of apples, owned by a very lame man, who, although there were apples in the place perpetually decaying, and by scores and scores of bushels, never would allow any of us to touch the fruit. One day, in the sinfulness of a nature inherited from our first parents, who were ruined by the same temptation, some of us invaded that orchard; but soon retreated, for the man came after us at a speed reckless of making his lameness worse, and cried out: "Boys, drop those apples, or I'll set the dog on you!"

Well, my friends, there are Christian men who have the church under severe guard. There is fruit in this orchard for the whole world; but they have a rough and unsympathetic way of accosting outsiders, as though they had no business here, though the Lord wants them all to come and take the largest and ripest fruit on the premises. Have you an idea that because you were baptized at thirteen months of age, and because you have all your life been under hallowed influences, that therefore you have a right to one whole side of the Lord's table, spreading yourself out and taking the entire room? I tell you no. You will have to haul in your elbows, for I shall place on either side of you those whom you never expected would sit there; for, as Christ said to his wayward people long ago, so he says to you and to me: "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold."

Here is a knot of Christians and there is a knot of Christians, but they make up a small part of the flock. Here is the Episcopal fold, the Methodist fold, the Lutheran fold, the Congregational fold, the Baptist and the Pedo-Baptist fold, the only difference between the last two being the mode of sheep-washing; and so they are scattered all over; and we come with our statistics, and say there are so many of the Lord's sheep; but he answers us: "No, no; you have not seen more than one out of a thousand of my flock. They are scattered all over the earth. 'Other sheep I have which are not of this fold.'"

There are some here, who say: "I stopped going to church ten or twenty years ago." My brother, is it not strange that you should be the one man I should talk to to-day? I know all your case; I know it very well. You have not been accustomed to come into religious assemblage, but I have a surprising announcement to make to you: you are going to become one of the Lord's sheep. "Ah," you say, "it is impossible. You don't know how far I am from anything of that kind." I know all about it, but I have wandered up and down the world, and I understand your case. I have a still more startling announcement to make in regard to you: you are not only going to become one of the Lord's sheep, but you will become one to-day. You will stay after this service to be talked with about your soul. People of God, pray for that man! That is the case to-day. Now you shall not break off so much as a crumb for you, Christians, in this sermon, for I am going to give it all to the outsiders. "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold."

Christ commands his ministers to be fishermen, and when I go fishing I do not want to go among other churches, but into the wide world, not sitting along Rahbusa creek, as there are often other persons are sitting with hook and line, but, like fishermen of Newfoundland, sailing off and dropping net away outside of sight of land, fifty miles from shore. Yes, there are non-church-goers here who will come in. Next Sabbath they will be here again, or in some better church. They are at this moment being swept into the kingdom of God. Their voice will be heard in public prayer. They will die in peace, their bed surrounded by Christian sympathies, and be carried out by devout men to be buried, and on their graves be chiseled the words: "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." And on resurrection day you will get up with the dear children you have at ready burial here, and you will meet the parents who have already won the palm. And all that grand and glorious history begins this hour. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

I remark again, the Heavenly Shepherd is going to find a great many of his sheep among those who are positive rejectors of Christianity. To-day, how you came to reject Christianity. It may have been through hearing Theodore Parker preach, or through reading Renan's "Life of Jesus," or through the infidel talk of some young man in your store. It may have been through the trickery of some professed Christian man who disgusted you with religion. I do not ask you how you became so; but you frankly tell me that you do reject it. You do not believe that Christ is a divine being, although you admit that he was a very good man. You do not believe that the Bible contains inspiration of God, although you think there are some very fine things in it. You believe that the Scriptural description of Eden was only an allegory. There are fifty things that I believe that you do not believe.

There are some of you who have found out that this world cannot satisfy your soul. You are like the man who told me one Sabbath, after the service was over, "I have tried this world and have found it an insufficient portion. Tell me of something better." You have come to that. You are sick for the need of divine medicament. Now I come and tell you of a Physician who will cure you, who has cured hundreds and hundreds who were sick as you are. "Oh," you say, "I have no confidence in him." But will you not try him? Accommodate me in this matter; oblige me in this matter; just try him. I am very certain he will cure you. You reply: "I have no special confidence in him, but if you make a matter of accommodation, introduce him."

So I do introduce him—Christ, the physician, who has cured more blind eyes, and healed more bleeding wounds, and bound up more broken hearts than all the doctors since the time of Aesculapius. The divine physician is here. Are you not ready to try him? Will you not, as a mere matter of experiment, try him, and state your case before him this hour?

Roasting Chestnuts.

In the hall we sat by the quaint fireplace,
Where the glow from the embers shone
And I stole just as near to her side as I durst,
While my heart, like the chestnuts, was ready to burst.

There, with trembling and fear, my story I told,
Tho' I knew 'twas ancient and threadbare and old,
And this answer came as I bent on my knees,
"I'll have no more chestnuts to-night if you please."

—Brooklyn Life.

St. Peter to the Fashionable Girl.

You haven't been guilty of very much sin,
And though we're not over delighted to get you,
We will not repulse you, so you can come in—
Ahem! that is to say, if your sleeves, miss, will let you.

—New York Press.

The Way to Sleep.

Potter—"The scientists say that the way for a man to sleep is to think of nothing."

Kidder—"But they are wrong. The way to sleep is to think it is time to get up."—Vogue.

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter, the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night lossesand weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address JAS. A. HARRIS, Box 146, Delray, Mich.

FAST EXPRESS LINES.

HOW A GREAT BUSINESS IS NOW CARRIED ON.

Idea of a Newspaper Man Was the Beginning of What Is To-Day a Transportation Wonder.

Does the reader know that the great express system of the modern day originated in a suggestion made by a newspaper correspondent? asks the Chicago Record. Away back in 1838 Jim Hale had charge of a reading-room at Wall and Water streets in New York. He was also a steamboat agent and on every boat that left for New York he sent a batch of news to the editors of Boston papers. He used the same means to supply to the sanctums of "beandom" the latest New York papers.

One day an individual who had been worn out with the labor incident to position in the Boston & Worcester railroad ticket office approached Hale with the remark that he was worked to death seeking another job and wanted the newspaper man to tell him what was best to do.

"Do errands between New York and Boston," was the immediate answer.

In less time than it takes to relate the details of starting the first parcel express "facilities" were obtained from a steamer and the officials of the Boston & Providence railway and it was the idea of Jim Hale that William F.

WILLIAM D. HARNDEN.

Harnden carried out in thus establishing what has become the great express system which to-day ramifies the entire United States.

He began with an old-fashioned carpet bag, which he carried between New York and Boston. This was the first parcel express ever conducted in the United States. Prior to that time people who desired to send a package from one place to another were required to entrust it to the driver of a stage coach or the passenger on a steamboat who would agree to take it along. There was a perquisite in it for the driver, but the passenger had his pains for the trouble.

Harnden Branches Out More.

Harnden, after establishing an express between New York and Boston, connected Philadelphia with the same line and then extended it up the Hudson to Albany. The pioneer expressman kept looking westward, and, finding that his enterprise would not prosper in that direction until there were more people to patronize it, he set about to bring in people enough to stimulate the business. He originated a scheme by which foreigners settling in this country found an easy and safe way of remitting funds to their people across the water. Harnden carried this idea out to the extent of bringing at least 100,000 immigrants, and as they came and the Western country grew so did the express business prosper.

Some of His Imitators.

Alvin Adams gave to the country the great forwarding concern that bears his name to-day and which now operates the Pennsylvania system to Lake Michigan and the Burlington to the far West.

From pioneer efforts begun in Harnden's day came the Wells-Fargo company, now using the Erie lines and the Santa Fe from ocean to ocean, and branching south with a line reaching to the City of Mexico.

The United States express comes in from the eastern seaboard over the Baltimore & Ohio and distributes its business through thousands of miles of territory over the Rock Island and Milwaukee lines.

Then comes the American company, using the great New York Central & Hudson River to Buffalo, the Michigan Centerl to Chicago, and from the great metropolis on Lake Michigan sending millions of parcels to New Orleans and scattering its business over the great prairies to the Black hills and touching the live, growing towns through Wisconsin and Minnesota to Duluth—using the Chicago & Northwestern railway bridges to reach every town and village and hamlet in the populous west and northwest.

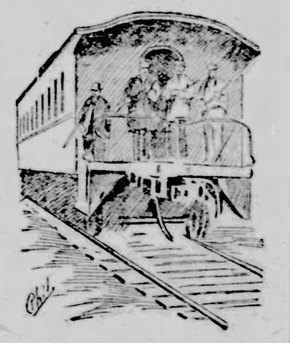
Express Companies Rival Mails.

In 1842 the express people undertook to divide the letter business with Uncle Sam on the claim that they could not only do the work cheaper but quicker and the movement had at least the effect to cause Congress to reduce the rates of postage.

It is because of the determination to keep up with the mail that expressing has reached the perfection of today. It was the desire to keep up with the procession that induced the express companies to adopt the money order as a means of remitting money. There is not one reader in ten who has any idea of the volume of business handled in money orders by the express companies. The other day in New York one of the companies sold an accumulation of canceled orders. There were orders for six years past and they weighed six tons—a ton a year. They were sold to a paper-mill and under the watchful eye of an express official were converted to pulp.

How the Flyers Are Run.

So far the acme of expressing has been reached in using special trains



GUARDING A CAR.

hauling express cars only. The speed and performance of such a train is almost beyond conception. For the great northwest this kind of a flyer is a commercial boon. If the traders live in Des Moines he can write a New York house for a bicycle on Friday and ride it through the streets of Iowa's capital Sunday morning. An Omaha man can write a postal card to a New York merchant on Monday and receive the article he has ordered at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon of the same week. During that time the postal and the package together have covered 2,930 miles.

There is a train operated by the American Express Company which leaves New York at 8.30 o'clock p. m. and arrives in Chicago at 8.50 o'clock the next evening. It is composed only of express cars and is perhaps the fastest express train in the world. It is the agency by which the seaboard and the great Northwest are made but a single day apart.

Preparing for the Start.

When a Record reporter stood in the Forty-eight street depot in New York the other evening he was made aware of the importance of this flyer to the Western country. There were a hundred clerks calling off the addresses of packages to the bill clerks and the first names had a familiar sound to the writer. Floating through the sheds were heard the names of Dixon, Cassville, Sheboygan, Janesville, Racine, Lake Mills, Clio, Platte and hundreds of other names that Westerners are quick to recognize.

Inside the building were being made up great trunks. One was named "Winona and Way." This trunk when packed would be loaded on the special and hauled to Chicago, remaining untouched, so far as its contents were concerned, until at Chicago it would be put on the train running to Winona. There were trunks for particular lines running out of Chicago. There were trunks for cities like Des Moines, Omaha, Detroit, Cleveland and St. Louis. The entire business of the train is systematically handled with the same pre-dominating idea of saving time in transit.

Distribution of the Cars.

On the night on which the writer began a ride on an express special from New York to the Black Hills, the train was made up of nine cars, as follows: Ogdensburg, N. Y., one; Syracuse, one; Rochester, one; St. Louis, one; Cincinnati, one; Toledo and Detroit, one; Chicago, three. The Ogdensburg car was left at Syracuse; Toledo, St. Louis and Cincinnati were left at Buffalo, to go by the way of Cleveland over the Lake Shore line. The train is numbered 31 clear through to Chicago. Commencing its run over the New York Central & Hudson River, it does not stop between New York and Albany, making the run of 143 miles in three hours and twenty-five minutes. Stops are made on the run from Albany to Buffalo at Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Batavia.

At Buffalo the Michigan Central takes hold of the train, extra cars being taken on at this point, and a quick run is made over into Canada and down to Detroit, the latter place being reached at 1 o'clock p. m., the train having made but one stop between Detroit and Buffalo, continuing on the line of the Michigan Central No. 31 sweeps through Michigan, making stops only at Ypsilanti, Jackson, Battle Creek, Kalamazoo, Niles and Michigan City. This train arrives at Chicago at 8.50 p. m., twenty-four and one-half hours out from New York. The distance is 976 miles. It will be seen that the train, counting in all the stops to change engines and get across the Detroit river, makes an average of almost 40 miles an hour, scarcely ever hauling less than ten loaded cars. At

OUR GREAT DEAD NEGLECTED.

THE UNITED STATES IS IN NEED OF A WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

Mount Vernon a Suitable Site—Historical Societies May Bring the Matter Before Congress.

Foreign people of note visiting this country for the first time often ask the question, "Where are your great dead buried?"

It is a question which staggers the average good citizen of these United States and for the time being diminishes his pride in the glory of his country. He stammers out something about their being buried everywhere; that the country is so large that it would be an impossibility to have them all buried in one place; that local and state feeling would interfere, etc.

But as a matter of fact there is a growing sentiment that this country should have its Westminster Abbey. Members of historical societies who have been spoken to about the matter think that the subject should be laid before the consideration of Congress and that official steps should be taken by the representatives of the people to select a suitable spot where the nation's great dead should rest in their last sleep, honored and cared for, instead of forgotten and neglected, as is now the case in too many instances.

Mount Vernon, the burial spot of Washington, has been suggested as the most appropriate site for such a cemetery. The capital of the nation has also been spoken of as a proper place. There would be no trouble about the site. The great difficulty is the starting of the ponderous machinery of the legislative halls in Washington to do the work.

In every state of the union lie the remains of men who have by deeds of valor in the field, by untiring zeal in legislative halls, by genius in literary, inventive and scientific fields, by notable work in every walk of life deserved not alone the care which is given to their graves by localities, but some national act, which will be a national recognition to their memories. As far as I can learn Congress has never spent one dollar on the tombs of any of its Presidents, unless, perhaps, it be that of Washington and mayhap that of General Taylor, who lies buried in the National cemetery at Washington.

I had occasion recently to make a partial list of the great dead of America and was amazed to find how ignorant even the people of every state were when it came to naming the men among them who had during the past two centuries lived lives worthy of national and international recognition.

New York and Massachusetts of course lead in the number of great dead, and every child in Boston can take you to the tomb of Paul Revere, to that of John Hancock or to those of the parents of Benjamin Franklin. Yet in New York city there are perhaps thousands upon thousands of people who are unaware that Trinity churchyard holds the remains of Alexander Hamilton and Capt. Lawrence of "Don't give up the ship" fame.

Turning aside from these two states however, it will be interesting to make mention of a few of the great cemeteries where our famous dead may be said to lie in groups. I should call Hollywood Cemetery of Richmond, the most notable. The remains of President Tyler lie there, and near his tomb are those of John Randolph, of Roanoke; Major-General George E. Pickett, Major-General J. E. B. Stuart, Thomas Ritchie, Commodore F. M. Maury, and Governors Henry A. Wise and William A. Saintley. But throughout Virginia lie many of America's great dead. Monticello, in Albemarle county, holds the remains of Thomas Jefferson; Montpelier, of Orange county, holds those of James Madison; Hill cemetery, in Richmond, has the remains of Chief Justice John Marshall. In Lexington are the tombs of General Robert E. Lee and General Thomas J. Jackson. The remains of Patrick Henry lie at Red Hill, in Charlotte county, while many an ex-Confederate makes his yearly pilgrimage to the tomb of Lieutenant-General A. P. Hill just out of Richmond. Another famous cemetery is that near Lancaster, Pa., called Woodward Hill, where lie the remains of ex-President Buchanan, Thaddeus Stevens and General John F. Reynolds, one of the heroes of Gettysburg.

Texas has within its borders the remains of the founder of the first European colony, Robert Cavalier de la Salle, whose remains lie buried in Anderson county, and of its great president, Stephen F. Austin, whose tomb is at Peach Point, in Brazoria county. Sam Houston, its greatest soldier, lies buried at Huntsville, while shafts rise all over the state to the heroes of the Alamo and to the presidents of the one-time republic. Among other notable graves is that of Albert Sidney Johnston at Austin.

Tennessee holds the remains of Presidents Andrew Jackson, Andrew Johnson, James K. Polk, those of David Crockett, Andrew Jackson Donelson, John Sevier, famous in the politics of the state and of the nation, and Felix Grundy.

All the Western states number among their great dead men famous as pioneers, and noted in its Indian wars. Wisconsin, for instance, while it has erected a shaft to its first territorial governor, Henry Dodge, famous in the Black Hawk war, and once United States senator from that state, has made no effort to secure the removal of the remains from Burlington, Ia. At Burlington also lies his son, Augustus C. Dodge, like his father a leader in the Black Hawk war, once United States minister to Spain, and who represented Iowa in the Senate at the time his father represented Wisconsin. Matthew Carpenter, Wisconsin's greatest senator, lies buried in Milwaukee. Solomon Juneau, the founder of Milwaukee, lies buried at Milwaukee, and a monument has been erected in that city to his memory.

Missouri's most famous citizen was Thomas H. Benton, to whose memory two monuments have been erected in that state, but his remains lie buried in St. Louis. In St. Louis also lie two famous candidates for vice president, Francis Preston Blair, once major general in the Union army, a United States senator, and candidate with Horatio Seymour on the Democratic ticket in 1868. B. Gratz Brown, who was a candidate for vice president on the ticket with Horace Greeley, also lies buried in St. Louis. In the same city lie the remains of Lincoln's famous attorney general, Edward Bates and Sterling Price, soldier in the Mexican war, governor, and major general in the Confederate army.

The remains of James Shields, brigadier general in the Mexican war, senator in succession from Illinois, Wisconsin and Missouri, and major general in the Union army, lie at Carrollton, in Missouri. Claiborn F. Jackson, governor of Missouri at the beginning of the war, and who followed the fortunes of the South, lies buried in Saline county. The commander of Donaphin's expedition to Mexico, Alexander W. Donaphin, the soldier, orator and lawyer, is at rest at Liberty in the western end of the state. Gen. John S. Marmaduke, major general in the Confederate service and governor of Missouri, lies buried in Jefferson City. In Plattsburg, Clinton county, Mo., lies David Rice Atchison, a United States senator, president of the Senate, and by virtue of that fact, President of the United States for one day.

Kansas has within its borders but few men of international note. Gen. James H. Lane and P. B. Plumb, United States senators, are, perhaps, the most celebrated. The former lies buried at Lawrence, the latter at Emporia. Its noted governors were Thomas Carney, whose remains are at Leavenworth; Wilson Shannon, who is buried at Manhattan, and John A. Martin, whose remains are interred at Atchison. Its most famous soldiers were Gen. James G. Blunt and Gen. George W. Deitzler. The remains of both lie at Lawrence.

Laurel Hill cemetery in San Francisco holds the remains of many famous Western pioneers, including [illegible] 30 South States Senator William M. Gwinn, Senator David C. Broderick, Senator John F. Miller, Gen. David D. Colton, Senators James A. McDougall, Senator Aaron A. Sargent and Senator Milton S. Latham. In that cemetery lie also the remains of Samuel Woodworth, the author of the "Old Oaken Bucket." James Lick, founder of the Lick Observatory, lies buried on Mount Hamilton. The famous Gen. David S. Terry is buried at Stockton. Gen. M. G. Vallejo rests at Senoma.

Michigan ground is hallowed by the remains of a number of famous men. Zach Chandler, its most famous Senator and Secretary of the Interior under Grant, lies buried at Detroit. In the same city lie the remains of Wm. Woodbridge, once a United States Senator, and Michigan's first delegate in Congress. Also those of its famous Senator, Jacob M. Howard. At Kalamazoo rests the body of Judge Hezekiah J. Wells, who, it will be remembered, was the presiding judge of the Court of Alabama Claims. Michigan's most famous pioneer, General Lewis Cass, lies in hallowed ground at Detroit. The shaft that rises over his grave honors him with the titles which he won during life—Major General, Governor, Secretary of War under Jackson, Minister to France, United States Senator, Presidential candidate and Secretary of State under Buchanan. Robert McClelland, President Pierce's Secretary of Interior, and once Governor of Michigan, is at rest in Detroit.

Georgia holds the remains of Gen. Nathaniel Greene, yet, odd to say, no one knows exactly where his grave is. The body was interred in the old Savannah cemetery, but was afterward secretly taken away, and it is supposed interred outside the wall of the graveyard. In the same cemetery lie the remains of Button GGwinnett, one of the Georgia signers of the Declaration of Independence. The remains of Archibald Bullock lie in the same old graveyard. George Wolton and William H. Crawford, signers of the Declaration of Independence, the latter at Crawford, Ga., the former at Augusta, the latter at Woodlawn, in Oglethorpe county. Count Casimir Pulaski's body was buried at sea off the coast of Georgia or South Carolina. There is a legend that he was buried at Greenwich, near Savannah, and some bodies were taken from that place by persons who really believed the story, and were placed under the monument erected to his memory in that city. There is no doubt now, however, that he was buried at sea.

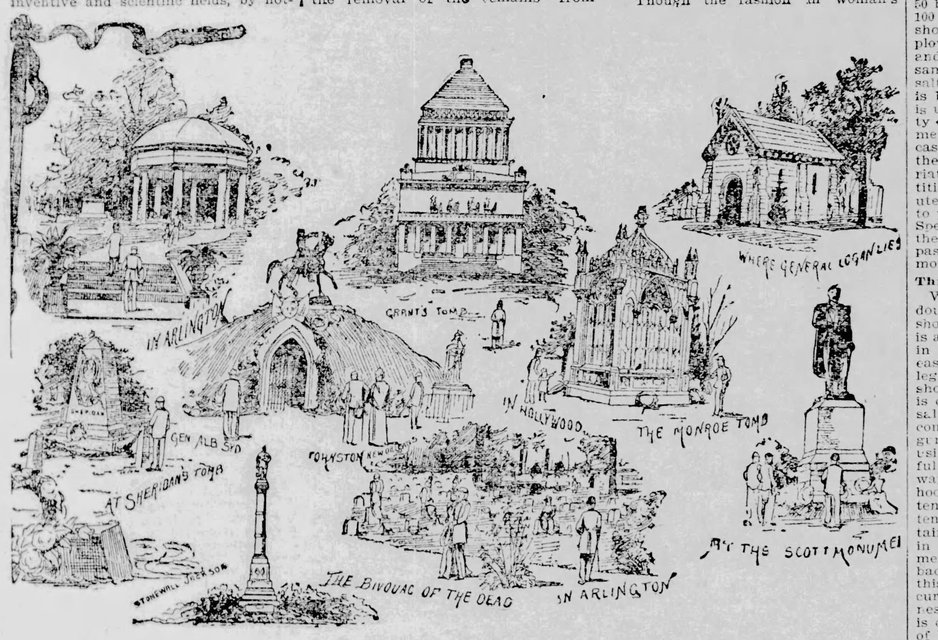
Joseph Habersham, Postmaster General under Washington, is buried in Savannah. The remains of Alexander H. Stephens and Henry W. Grady lie in Atlanta.

Never begin a journey until breakfast has been eaten.

What to do with Milk Pails!

Clean them with Pearline. You can't get them so thoroughly sweet and pure in any other way. "The box and barrel churn are not hard to keep clean. A little hot water and a little Pearline will clean any churn or do away with any bad odor."—*The Dairy World*, Chicago.

Perhaps you think that some of the imitations of Pearline, that you'd be afraid to use in washing clothes, would do just as well in work like this. They wouldn't hurt tinware, certainly. But they wouldn't clean it, either, half as well as Pearline — besides, "don't play with the fire." 460



WHERE GREAT MEN LIE BURIED.

NINE STYLES IN A CENTURY.

Eras of Dress Outlined by a Young Woman Who Has Observed.

"Though the fashion in woman's dress has changed a hundred times in a hundred years", said a young lady of observation to a writer for the New York Sun, "it has been a change of detail rather than of style, while of changes of costume, that is, of dress which can be said to mark a historical epoch, there have been but two. Similarly in men's clothing there has been but one radical change of costume during the century—that from the breeches to the trousers, with the interregnum of the pantaloons. The change in woman's attire, which was sufficiently radical to be called a change of costume, occurred in 1819-20, when the classical renaissance, with its immodesty, its single garment, and its waist under the shoulders, went out, and woman became the bodiced and petticoated creature that you know her to-day.

"Of styles, as I understand the term, that is, changes of distinctive fashion in women's garb, there have only been nine during the past 100 years, which I think is greatly to her credit. What are they? Well, that's rather a hard question to answer. Let me see, now:

"From 1795 to 1819 or 1820 was the era of the short waist.

"From 1820 to 1825 were the days of the middle waist, short dress, no sleeves below the shoulders, or elbows at the farthest, and natural shoulders.

"From 1825 to 1835 there was a distinctly marked spell of broad shoulders, big sleeves and bell skirts. In fact, our present fashions have been considerably based on that decade.

"From 1835 to 1843 there were sloping shoulders and big full skirts.

"From 1843 to 1865 there was the reign of the crinoline, the longest rule of a fashion that ever prevailed, I guess.

"From 1865 to 1882 was a period of evolution. The train grew into being, the skirts shrank little by little, growing slimmer and slimmer, until the outlines of the figure were once more revealed.

"From 1882 to 1887 was the period of the bustle—just that.

"From 1887 to 1892 was the fashion of the paniers and princesse dress.

"With 1892 came in the re-establishment of big sleeves, and I'm sure that you'll agree with me that there never was a style so fetching as that with which we make ourselves beautiful for you to-day. But that's a peculiarity of all fashions. That which is worn is the fashion, and that which is the fashion is so becoming that we wonder when we think how we ever could have worn anything else."

NEW ORLEANS FAMOUS METAIRIE VAULTS.

Burt Has Brain.

"What has become of Choille? I haven't seen him for nearly a week."

"The poor boy is laid up with brain strain. He undertook to devise a plan whereby fox hunting could be carried on indoors."—Indianapolis Journal.

No More Needed.

"Now you'd better try a bottle of this," said the agent. "It is the best thing for dyspepsia in the market."

"I don't doubt it," said the householder, "but I have all the dyspepsia I want already."—Harper's Bazar.

Consolation.

Stern Father—He who sows the wind reaps the whirlwind.

Prodigal Son—Well, he raises the wind, anyway.—Detroit Tribune.

Ifttired, aching, nervous mothers knew the comfort, strength, and vitality in Cuticura Anti-Pain Plasters, they would never be without them. In every way the sweetest and best made.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Pityriasis On Cattle.

E. M. M., New York: This is not a dangerous affection, and is the result of the excretion by the skin of oxalic acid. If, as you say, there are no eruptions or exudations from parts affected, the scurfiness will disappear under mild treatment. In the first place the cattle should be curried and well brushed, and the stall cleaned of all straw and hair. Then rub the parts affected with common lamp oil (kerosene). Leave this on for about two hours, after which wash off with warm water and soap. Dry the parts well and once a day rub on a little vaseline and sulphur—one large part of sulphur to three of vaseline. If the bowels of the cattle are constipated, feed freely of bran mashes until they are regular.

Left Leg Swollen—Eruption on Knee.

F. L. D., Pennsylvania: Poultice the knee with linseed meal for a full day. Then wash with warm water and soap, and dry the leg. Open the part affected with a sharp knife, just sufficient to let the pus escape freely, and inject into it chloride of zinc, one drachm to a pint. Give internally this: Venice turpentine, 1 1-2 ozs.; oil of juniper, 1 drachm; powdered resin, 4 1-2 ozs.; nitre, 3 ozs.; hard, dried soap, 6 ozs. Melt the resin, soap and turpentine together over a slow fire, and when boiling stir in the juniper and nitre. Of this make twelve boluses, giving one every other night. Half a drachm of citrate of iron and ammonia should be placed twice a day in his drinking water for a week. Give plenty of good hay and oats, but no corn until after the treatment is ended. The animal should have light exercise daily. It is a difficult matter at times to get the swelling out of the leg.

Best Fertilizers for Onions.

N. J. D., Oklahoma Territory: A good fertilizer for onions is well rotted barn-yard manure. Wood ashes are also good. Of manure 20 cart loads of 50 bushels each are sufficient; of ashes 100 to 150 bushels per acre. The soil should be loose, and the manure plowed in in the fall, although plowing and manuring in the spring at the same time is practiced. Six bushels of salt to the acre after the first hoeing is beneficial. Where muriate of soda is used, mix it with double the quantity of dry earth or peat dust. The best method is to strew it by hand broadcast. About 150 to 200 lbs are used to the acre of soda salts—carbonate, muriate or sulphate. When large quantities are to be used they are distributed with machines. It is not best to put soda salts directly to the hills. Special potash fertilizers are offered to the public, but none of them will surpass good barnyard manure and common wood ashes.

Thinks Mare Mule Has Sweeney.

W. A. R., Tennessee: It is very doubtful if the lameness is in the shoulder. The disease called sweeney is almost as a rule the result of trouble in the feet—corns or navicular diseases, or injury to the tendons of the leg. Cutting through the skin of the shoulder and inflating it with wind, is of no manner of use. The sulphur, saltpetre and alum you are giving if continued too long will cause strangury. You must be cautious about using them. You are advised to carefully examine the mule for corns—always in the forefoot, also to see if the hoof is not contracting. Feel the back tendons of the leg, and see if they are tender. Convince yourself to a certainty as to the locality of the pain in the leg before resorting to treatment. If there is tenderness in the back tendons, rub well in a little of this once a day: Red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. If the lameness is really in the shoulder, which is doubtful, a sharp fly blister will be of benefit. As the case is one of long standing, it will be a long time before the case is cured, if at all.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Spraying Trees.

Editor Blade Farmstead: — Last spring I purchased a spraying outfit. With it I sprayed a grove of wild plums with excellent results. In fact the trees I sprayed were fairly loaded with plums, and I believe fully 95 per cent of them perfect, while trees I did not spray about 75 per cent were stung besides the trees did not hang so full. I also sprayed my apple orchard, but did not have as good luck with it, as I could not see that it benefited my apples any. I sprayed four times with London purple at the rate of one teaspoonful to one bucket of water both plums and apples. Now, what I want to know of The Blade readers is what success they have had spraying, and how. For if such results as I had with plums can be had, it ought to work on apples. Tell the readers of Farmstead that common copperas powdered and rubbed on cancerous warts, they will drop off. If this does not find the waste basket, I may write again.—A Reader, Iowa.

New Forage Plant Sacaline.

Editor Blade Farmstead: Do any of the readers of The Blade know anything about the new forage plant sacaline that has been advertised so much. It is an excellent soil enricher and can be planted at any time of the year. It affords shade in the summer and protection against storm in the winter for cattle. Floods will not destroy, nor will fire kill it. Cattle cannot trample it out. It will make 40 to 180 tons per acre of green forage. Now what I want to know is what will kill it if anything—R. W. F. Ohio. (It will be well for farmers to wait until they are well posted on the new plant. It will be a curiosity to see a forage plant that will produce 90 to 180 tons per acre.—Ed.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

Our Live Stock Items.

The use of the curry comb and brush is partly to open the pores of the skin. It is a dry shampoo.

The harness should always be just as light as possibly consistent with the use to which it is put.

If cows are soiled, one acre of alfalfa, where it will grow to perfection, will support two cows easily.

It is not kindness but cruelty to overfeed a horse. An overfilled stomach seriously interferes with the functions of the system.

Tight reining strains the deep-seated ligaments and muscles of the horse's neck and may produce staggers and poll-evil.

The whipping of a horse when it stumbles is utterly indefensible. If the animal is an habitual stumbler, the trouble is weakness of the knees.

A good treatment for brittle feet in horses is to rub the soles and shells of the feet with a mixture composed of the following: Tar, two parts; beef suet, two parts; whale oil, four parts; beeswax and honey, one part each; melt over a slow fire and mix well.

A well-known firm of practical farmers gives the following information of the method pursued by them: "Unless the weather is stormy, we turn our breeding bulls out for exercise half of every day, often with the cows in the pasture, when none of them are in heat. After breeding our cows we keep them in a stable, where they cannot be with the other cows for from ten to fifteen hours. We have a few stalls that are due to calve during cold weather, and, of course, these are made as warm as we can get them."—Farmers' Voice.

Queer Feed for Horses.

According to the Kontinentale Holz Zeitung, a German paper devoted to the timber trade, a factory has been set up at Berlin to turn out 200 quintals of sawdust bread a day—a food product obtained by the fermentation of sawdust, certain chemical manipulations, mixture with a third part of rye flour and baking in the ordinary way. This ailment is not yet used for the nourishment of people, but horses do very well upon it, and notably the tram-car horses of Berlin. As the sawdust supplies the woody fibre that is needed to give bulk in the process of digestion, there does not seem to be any reason why this food should not be suitable (at least by way of change of diet), seeing that the rye flour supplies the more direct elements of nutrition. One would like to know what wood the sawdust is derived from; willow, poplar, birch, or even beech would evidently be more suitable than oak or than resinous trees.—Cor. County Gentleman.

American Clover Seed.

Referring to an article recently published in prominent English journals, entitled, "Seeds or Weeds," which was calculated to convey the impression that American clover seed is much more impure than that raised in other countries, Mr. Coville, botanist of the department of agriculture, thus expresses himself:

It is a fact, well known and admitted by leading European importers, that American clover seed in general maintains a higher standard of purity than that from any other country in the world. This is owing largely to the fact that American seed-cleaning machinery has reached a higher state of perfection than that of other countries. As nearly all the American seed that goes to Europe is sold on samples, the buyer may obtain seed of whatever grade of purity he desires. No doubt, as a prominent American shipper has said, "Qualities will be furnished to fit the intelligence and conscience of the buyers," but the responsibility for placing a low grade of clover seed in foreign markets rests upon the importer. Moreover, it frequently happens that American clover seed of a high grade is mixed with seed of a very poor quality after reaching the foreign market, and this mixture is retailed by unscrupulous dealers as American seed.

Undoubtedly the opposition to American clover seed in foreign quarters is due to the fact that for several years its importation has been so great as to excite the alarm of some foreign producers lest American seed should crowd theirs from the market; on the other hand, is not our constantly increasing export of clover seed pretty good testimony as to its high quality?

At the same time this evidence of jealousy on the part of foreign producers should make our exporters doubly careful as to the high quality of the seed shipped, and orders for inferior grades or impure seed from foreign dealers should be resolutely refused.

A Remedy for Heaves.

It is generally understood that a horse having heaves cannot endure dry feed, especially dry hay, and that greatest relief is found in the use of green, fresh grass, at a season of the year when grass can be had, but that it can only be had a part of the year. It is found by a thorough experiment that a horse can endure no fatigue, and could scarcely breathe when fed on dry hay, can apparently be rejuvenated, and put in sound, comfortable condition by a regular feed of ensilage, and perform regular team work without a show of heaves.—Cor. Country Gentleman

Lord Beaconsfield

Cherished English primroses as the sweetest of flowers. But neither roses, lilies, nor buttercups are sweeter than the mouth of that fair one who uses SOZODONT daily to keep her teeth white as the driven snow, and her gums red as June roses.

HOW TO BE HEALTHY.

Rapid eating is slow suicide.

A quart of wheat contains more nutriment than a bushel of cucumbers.

Sleep is the rest of a tired nervous system and the time of its recuperance.

There is nothing more soothing in case of nervous restlessness than a hot salt bath just before retiring.

In sleeping in a cold room establish a habit of breathing through the nose and never with the mouth wide open.

To preserve health is a moral and religious duty, for health is the basis of all social virtues. We can no longer be useful when not well.

The bicycle is a useful, pleasant, healthful and very practical way to get regular exercise, which helps to make an active brain and able body.

Digestion is accelerated by cheerfulness. It is true, but this does not occur till the close of the meal, nor till the fluids are absorbed, or solidified, as in the case of milk.

Cold water is the salvation of the complexion. It strengthens the skin by stimulating circulation, and renders it almost proof against chaps and eruptions. When the skin needs cleaning, warm water is absolutely necessary.

Nervous people should eat fat food. Every irritable and exhausted nerve should, if possible, be coated with fat. With the fat should be combined grain foods and vegetables for strength and fruits to keep up a healthful consistency of the blood.

The Band Was Always There.

A gentlemanly merchant traveler in a railway carriage met a lady and politely rendered her such assistance that she was instructed by permitting him to talk to her. He became quite friendly, and desired to know where she lived and who she was.

"Oh," she replied, "I'm only an ordinary little woman, but my friends persist in trying to make me somebody."

"Ah," was the gallant answer, "I am sure they act quite wisely and with good taste."

"You flatter me, sir, and yet I have no doubt a band will meet me at the station when I arrive at Windsor."

"Indeed?" he replied, in open eyed astonishment.

"Yes, and the same band always meets me. Isn't that flattering?"

"Very, my dear miss; but may I ask what band it is that is always so honored?"

"Oh, yes, certainly; it is a husband."

He caught on to the arm of the seat for a minute and then went into the next carriage and bumped his head during the change.—Tid Bits.

Offensive Warfare.

His Wife—George, you are becoming a confirmed smoker.

Suburbanite—My dear, I am compelled to ride in the smoking car so much that I often have to light a cigar in self-defense.

Same Suburbanite (a few hours later)—Amanda, you smell frightfully of raw onions.

His Wife—My dear, Bridget frequently eats raw onions, and I've been eating one in selfdefense.—Chicago Tribune.

Down South.

"They tell me Jones is a brigadier general now?"

"Yes."

"How did it happen?"

"Father died and he came into the title."—Atlanta Constitution.

Prudent.

Mrs. Closephist—Aren't you going to let me take Johnny to see the trained lions?

Mr. Closephist—Gracious, no! Do you want him to lose all the moral effect of the story of Daniel in the lions' den?—Indianapolis Journal.

As to Sweet Alice.

Oh, do you remember Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown?
It has changed to a hydrogen blonde, I am told,
Since Sweet Alice moved into town.
—Indianapolis Journal.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

You Dye in 30 minutes

Our turkey red dye on cotton won't freeze, boil or wash out—all others will. Tonk's French Dyes are different from others. Just the thing for hard times. Make the carpets, dresses, capes and clothing as bright and attractive as new. Anyone can do it. No misses if you have Tonk's. Try them and see. Send 40c. for 6 pkgs., or 10c. for one, any color. Big pay for agents. Write quick. Mention this paper.

FRENCH DYE CO., Vassar, Mich.

GEMS OF AMERICA.

Diamonds, Emeralds, Opals and Sapphires Among the Number.

Although nearly all known varieties of precious stones are found in the United States, there has until recently been little effort made to search for them on an extensive and systematic scale, the indications usually not promising a sufficient return for any great outlay of capital. But there has lately been an advance in this direction, in 1883 mining for gems was carried on only in two states, there were mined during the last year the following precious stones: Tourmaline in Maine, emeralds in North Carolina; turquoise in New Mexico, sapphires in Montana, and opals in Washington, Idaho and Oregon. Diamonds are found scattered over the country, but up to date never in commercially paying quantities.

The two chief diamond belts are along the southern base of the Alleghenies from Virginia to Georgia, and along the western base of the Cascade and Sierra Madre mountains in Northern California. There have also been unconfirmed reports of scattered gems found in other localities, and within a year or two considerable excitement was aroused by the reported occurrence in central Kentucky closely resembling the diamond bearing earth of the African mines. But it was afterward found that there were important differences between the deposit and the Kimberley clay, the most vital of which was that the Kentucky strip bore no diamonds.

Sapphire is found chiefly among the crystalline rocks along the base of the Apallachian Mountains, from Chester, Mass., to Southern Georgia. The largest corundum crystal ever found, which was five times larger than any other known crystal, is now in the collection of Amherst College. It suffered somewhat in the disastrous fire of 1892. Turquoise is one of the most important gem products of the country. It is found in several localities in New Mexico, Nevada and Arizona. Some is also obtained in Fresno county, California. During the last two years turquoise has been actively mined for in New Mexico, reopening some of the mines originally worked by the Indians, and they have found turquoise equal in color to the finest Persian material. Stones have been found at these new localities weighing up to 50 karats, one of which was sold for about $4,000, and it is now possible for the first time in the last half century to match a perfect turquoise necklace.

Turquoise has always been known as an unstable gem. Even the finest Persian stones are liable to change occasionally with scarcely any warning, the alteration probably being due to the turquoise coming in contact with acid exhalations from the skin or with fatty acids or alkalies in soap, although turquoise miners are especially warned to remove the rings while washing their hands. The sale of American turquoise during the year 1891 probably exceeded $100,000, and, for 1892 $175,000, and a greater amount for 1893.

Garnets are also found throughout nearly the same region as the turquoise. One of their peculiarities is that the most of them are ready mined for the prospectors, who find them dug out around the ant hills and scorpion holes. They are collected by the Indians and soldiers and sold to the Indian traders.

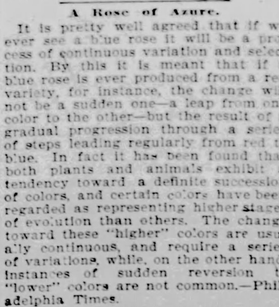
Some of the exceptionally fine ones have brought $50 or $100, though the one-karat stones seldom bring over $5. The garnet output from this region amounts to about $5,000 in cut stones annually. Opals and amethysts are the two other precious stones of the greatest importance in this country. In the new opal beds of Oregon $20,000 worth of the gems were obtained in 1892.—Washington Post.

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony of those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25 cents.

Advertising Tricycle.



This is a tricycle designed to advertise an article of commerce by making an impression on the road as it passes along. It was recently shown for the first time at the Cycle Exhibition of the Palais De Industrie.

A LESSON IN STUD POKER.

It Cost the Tenderfoot All He Had to Learn It.

"Tell you what," said the passenger in the slouch hat and buckskin leggings, "this here country ain't what it used to be. Why, year before last, I made $400 one night down in Denver, in less than three hours."

"How was that?" inquired the nervous passenger.

"Playing stud poker," drawled the ex-gambler. "You see," he added, "it was just this way: The luck was all my way. I couldn't lose if I tried.

"Now, there is something queer about luck. I can always tell the minute I get in sight of a game whether luck is going to favor me or not. If luck is my way, I play for all I'm worth, but if it isn't, then I quit, unless I have too much booze aboard. Then I am sure to buck against myself and quit broke.

"But about this particular night. Well, the luck, as I said before, was all my way. Twice I held four aces, and the last time I had three aces in sight and one down. The rest all dropped out but one tenderfoot chap. He had three jacks up and one down.

"I knew the game was mine, of course, but I didn't want to scare him, so every time he boosted the pot for $5 I just histed it $1. Finally he shoved up $50, and I pushed out my pile.

"He said, 'You don't bluff me that way,' and pushed out his.

"Well, and what then happened?" asked the nervous one, with eager interest.

"Oh," replied the other, carelessly, "I ran across him in a pawn shop next day. He had left his gold ticker in his room, or I'd a had that, too."—New York Herald.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

A Rose of Azure.

It is pretty well agreed that if we ever see a blue rose it will be a process of continuous variation and selection. By this it is meant that if a blue rose is ever produced from a red variety, for instance, the change will not be a sudden one—a leap from one color to the other—but the result of a gradual progression through a series of steps leading regularly from red to blue. In fact it has been found that both plants and animals exhibit a tendency toward a definite succession of colors, and certain colors have been regarded as representing higher stages of evolution than others. The change toward these "higher" colors are usually continuous, and require a series of variations, while, on the other hand, instances of sudden reversion to "lower" colors are not common.—Philadelphia Times.

The Woes of Candidates.

"James," said Mrs. McSpurlock, "when are you going to reform and join the church?"

"Alvira," exclaimed Mr. McSpurlock, candidate for sheriff, in a voice of agony, "you've been reading those infernal newspapers."—Chicago Tribune.

The Sunday School.

Christ and the Man Born Blind.

LESSON VIII., FEBRUARY 24, 1895.

Golden Text: I am the light of the world.—John 9:5.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 9:1-11.)

1. And as Jesus passed by, he saw a man which was blind from his birth.

2. And his disciples asked him, saying, Master, who did sin, this man, or his parents, that he was born blind?

3. Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the work of God should be made manifest in him.

4. I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.

5. As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world.

6. When he had thus spoken, he spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay,

7. And said unto him, Go, wash in the pool of Siloam, (which is by interpretation, Sent.) He went his way therefore, and washed, and came seeing.

8. The neighbours therefore, and they which before had seen him that he was blind, said, Is not this he that sat and begged?

9. Some said, This is he: others said, He is like him: but he said, I am he.

10. Therefore said they unto him, How were thine eyes opened?

11. He answered and said, A man that is called Jesus made clay, and anointed mine eyes, and said unto me, Go to the pool of Siloam, and wash: and I went and washed, and I received sight.

Illustrative Applications.

A man blind from his birth (v. 1). It is a great mistake to suppose that every man has the same qualifications and the same opportunities as every other man. Some are born without sight; others, without hearing; yet others, without certain phases of the moral sense—honesty, truthfulness, modesty, reverence. There are now institutions for the training of the feeble-minded and those of imperfect development. And parents and teachers need to study the children of their charge, in order to know what they lack, as well as what they possess, from birth. Each child is to be considered as he is, and not as other children are. Even though men may not judge a child in this way, it is a comforting thought that God does.

Who did sin, this man, or his parents, that he should be born blind? (v. 2) When we are sufferers, we count it our misfortune; but when other people suffer, we incline to the opinion that either they are to blame for it, or some one else is. But as a practical matter, it is often easier to find out what to do in order to get rid of our present troubles than to locate the primary cause of it. When a house is on fire is a poor time to inquire into the origin of the conflagration. The better thing to do is to go to work and quench the flames, or to save life and property from them. And so, in many another trouble, it is more important to find a way of cure than to locate the origin of the difficulty.

Jesus answered, Neither did this man sin, nor his parents (as the cure of this blindness) (v. 3). There are Christian teachers who would take issue with Jesus at this point. They would say that bodily infirmity is always a result of sinning, and that pardon of personal sin would bring cure and health. Yet Jesus knew what he was saying, and he spoke the truth. Many a true-hearted, trusting follower of Jesus continues in sickness and bodily infirmity, and glorifies in his helplessness, as a means of honoring his Master.

We must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day (v. 4). We ourselves have a part in the work which God sent his Son to do, and now is the time for us to do it. It cannot be postponed, and it ought not to be shirked. This is a high privilege and an imperative duty. It is for us to give sight to the blind, ears to the deaf, feet to the lame, strength to the weak. And when any one comes to us in need, let us not be so coy to ask whether he is not suffering for his own or his parents' sins, as whether we can work a work for God in his behalf.

He spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and anointed his eyes with the clay (v. 6). Jesus did not disdain the use of means when he was working his Father's work. Spittle, with or without clay, was a valued help in the treatment of the eyes in the East at that time, as it is to a greater or less extent all over the world to-day. In using approved means for the cure of bodily infirmities, Jesus did not show any lack of faith; but he taught that faith in God was necessary in the use of the best means.

The neighbors said, Is not this he? Others said, It is he; others said, No, but he is like him. He said, I am he (vs. 8, 9). In those days people were not all agreed in their opinion of their fellow-men. And there is no more general agreement on the subject now than there was. And in those days also a man might be sure that he was himself, whether his neighbors agreed with him or not in this opinion. It ought to be the same way now. A man is badly off who depends on his neighbors for his knowledge of himself, or for the basis of his Christian faith. He can know himself and he can know his Savior, even though all his neighbors are in doubt as the subject.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Might Save Fuel.

St. Peter—Well, who are you?

Newly Arrived Shade—I'm an inventor of a smoke consumer from St. Louis.

St. Peter—They need you down below. Next!—Judge.

Tobacco Habit, Morphine Habit, Liquor Habit EASILY CURED

Hill's Double Chloride of Gold Tablets will cure any case of Morphine, Liquor or Tobacco Habit in from three to ten days. Can be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials sent free.

For Sale by all Druggists or sent on receipt of $1.00.

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REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1895.

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For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

BLADE TEA SETS AGAIN REDUCED.

We call attention to The Blade Tea Set advertisement as it appears this week on seventh page. Notice the reduction of price. We now supply even better goods than we did two years ago at about one-third prices.

It will be noticed that we offer these sets very low for cash, BUT MUCH LOWER FOR CLUBS. We prefer to GIVE AWAY these sets for clubs. Why spend money for a new tea set when you can raise a club in two hours that will give you the tea set for nothing? Every Blade family needs a new set of dishes.

PART NO. 16.

Below we give the table of contents of Part No. 16 of our art serial, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," th coupon for which will be found in its usual place on the first page of this paper:

1. Arch of Ecce Homo.
2. Via Dolorosa.
3. House of Dives and Lazarus.
4. Church of the Holy Sepulchre.
5. Grotto of Jeremiah.
6. Modern Mount Calvary.
7. Emmaus.
8. Sea of Galilee, from Capernaum.
9. Distant View of Mount of Beatitudes.
10. Mount of Olives, from Temple Plateau.
11. Church of St. John, Samaria.
12. Kuryet-el-Anab.
13. Mountains of Judea.
14. Boat and Oarsmen, Jaffa.
15. St. Stephen's Gate.
16. Valley of the Kedron.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

Five copies for 10 cents.

Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

AN EX-QUEEN'S "ABDICATION."

The abdication of ex-Queen Liliuokalani is a very full and complete surrender of any shadowy claim. Mrs. Dominis may have considered she had upon the sovereignty of the Hawaiian Islands. She declares the republic is the only lawful government, and that the monarchy is forever ended. Furthermore, she absolves all Hawaiians from all allegiance or duty to herself, her heirs and successors forever, and declares that allegiance now due to the republic.

This document cuts the ground from under all the enemies of the Hawaiian Republic, from Grover Cleveland down, and will no doubt be a finality as far as the monarchy is concerned. It matters little whether Liliuokalani signed it as a mere subterfuge, to save herself and her sympathizers engaged in the late uprising from the penalty attaching to treason, or really despairs of ever regaining the throne. The act was performed of her own free will as she explicitly declares, and she has absolutely no legal ground whatever on which to base an attempt to revive her claims.

Reed, Allison and McKinley will attend the meeting of the National League of Republican Clubs at Cleveland in June. They will be on exhibition, as it were.

The people have not only turned Cleveland's picture to the wall, but nailed it fast.

If a man likes a cold winter, this kind of weather should suit him.

The Union Pacific bill has gone U. P., as was right and proper.

WHAT THE "GOTHENBURG SYSTEM" IS.

A Blade subscriber at Junction City, Kansas, writes us as follows:

Please inform me as to the "Gothenburg" system of managing the liquor traffic. I see from The Blade that it is in use in Sweden and Norway. If it is an improvement on the prohibitory law I would like to have it introduced here.

The Blade has, at various times, described this plan in detail, but for the sake of the above querist and others, we shall recapitulate the provisions of the plan and the reasons which led to its adoption. The latter naturally come first. The educated and intelligent class in Sweden became alarmed over the enormous consumption of distilled liquors. Sweden had become the land of drunkards. No fewer than 33,342 stills were in operation as late as the '50's, or one still to each 100 inhabitants, and the annual per capita consumption of liquor was 28 1-2 quarts, or double that of any nation at the present time. The Swedes were the heaviest drinkers in the world when their first liquor law was passed.

The chief feature of reform in this law—granting a monopoly of the business to an approved company—was not given a trial for ten years, however, and the many benefits inherent in the system were delayed till, in 1865, a company was organized among the citizens of Gothenburg. This company petitioned for a "concession of all the retail liquor-licenses in the town, pledging themselves to conduct the business without further profit to themselves than a reasonable return on the capital invested and to devote the surplus to the welfare of the laboring classes."

Despite the most virulent opposition, the petition was granted. And its issue was the redemption of not only Sweden but Norway as well. City after city adopted the plan. It produced a complete revolution in the liquor traffic. In ten years the number of saloons in all Sweden was reduced one-fourth. And in Norway, where the system was given a trial, the showing was equally triumphant, for since 1871 till the last census the number of saloons was reduced from 501 to 227, or one saloon for each 591 inhabitants. At the same time the per capita consumption of distilled spirits fell off till to-day the Swedes, who once ranked as the heaviest drinkers among civilized nations, have dropped down to ninth place.

The element of profit is eliminated from the traffic. The right to sell distilled liquors (the law does not apply to malt liquors) in a town is given to a company, composed of the best citizens of the place. The keeper of the saloon is always selected because of his high moral character, because he is expected to use every energy to discourage drinking, rather than to encourage it. The liquors sold are absolutely pure, and a man can buy but one very small glass at a time. After drinking once, he can not be sold another until three hours have elapsed. There are no chairs nor tables in the room; no pictures nor ornaments; no treating is allowed, nor drinking in company. No drinker is allowed to remain in the room; he must leave as soon as he gets his drink. The saloons open, as a rule, at 8 in the morning, close from 12 to 1:30 p. m., and close at 7:30 p. m. in winter and 8 p. m. in summer. On the day before a holiday they close at noon, and they close before the workingmen are paid off. The keeper who reduces his annual sales gets an increase in salary. Habitual drinkers or those under the influence of liquor are not served at all. The net earnings are divided between the state and municipal treasury, after a certain percentage is paid the agricultural society.

We are glad to see that this plan is to be tried, on a small scale, in the United States. Under a state law the people of Iowa are permitted to control the traffic in that manner, and Ida Grove is about to try it. A local stock company of reputable citizens secures a monopoly of the saloon business in the town for ten years. They of course must work under the Martin law, to which they add other and equally severe restrictions. Their capital stock cannot exceed $2,500, upon which they may not realize above 8 per cent per annum after all expenses are paid. The balance, if any, goes to the town and the school fund, 75 per cent to the former and 25 per cent to the latter. The number of employes, their wages and duties, the price of liquors, etc., are all arranged. Drinking is to be discouraged rather than encouraged, lists are to be kept of persons to whom sales are forbidden. It is the avowed purpose of the association to keep the number of saloons in the town down to one, to close up entirely all boot-legging and clandestine sales, to reduce the amount of liquor drinking, and to keep the traffic under legal restraint. It is a step in advance that Ida Grove is taking, in making a test here of the method whereby it has been proved possible in Sweden to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

INCREASING THE DEBT.

The demonstration of the falsity of Democratic free trade theories to promote the country's prosperity, to better the condition of the wage-workers, and to expand our commerce by "capturing the markets of the world," is plain to everybody. So prominent are the facts of the failure of the party promises, that they obscure, in the public mind, the point, also fully demonstrated, that the Democratic party has not the brains to manage the finances of the nation.

The Democratic administration has been in power a little less than two years; yet in that time it has increased the national debt up to nearly the point it was in 1889, when the Harrison administration came into power. In that year, the total interest-bearing debt of the United States was $889,853,990. When Harrison went out of office, two years ago, it had been reduced to $585,029,100. Now it has been increased to $684,323,710, and when the new loan, soon to be floated of a hundred millions more, has been made, the total will stand at $784,323,710.

There is in this much food for thought. The American people should be convinced by this time that it is not wise to entrust power to a party whose economic theories paralyze the nation's industries, destroy its trade, and ruin its people, and which can not agree on a sensible and proper measure of caring for its financial interests.

It seems probable that ex-Queen Liliuokalani will be exiled to the United States. This will probably not bother anybody but Grover Cleveland, whose deep interest in Mrs. Dominis's welfare is fully known to the American people. The lady can turn a pretty penny by making the tour of the dime museums. There are a great many people who would willingly pay a dime to see the darkey ex-ruler.

WHAT THE GREENBACKS COST US.

The financial errors held by many people in this country are those of ignorance. Had the honest men who hold them a proper degree of financial knowledge, they would abandon these fallacies. There is a cry going up at the present time against the proposition to sell bonds to obtain money to be used in redeeming and cancelling the greenbacks. It is held—and sincerely, too—that it is absurd to change a debt which bears no interest to one which bears interest. It is true the greenbacks bear no interest, but they have proved more costly than if they had been interest-bearing bonds. Yet this fact is overlooked by the advocates of "cheap money," and the opponents of bond issues for debts.

A representative of the New York Times has done a real service by making an investigation to ascertain what the greenbacks have really cost the people of the United States. His figures are compiled from the official statistics of the Treasury department, and are therefore accurate. He began the computation with the date of the first greenback issue, and continued it down to the passage of the resumption act in 1875. There is not a statement he makes but can be verified from the books of the United States Treasury.

We give below his summaries from the issuing of the first greenbacks in 1862 down to 1869, to show his method. The cost of the greenbacks to the country are made up of the following items: First, the extra cost to the government each year of its expenditures, due to the depreciation of the greenbacks. For be it understood that when greenbacks stood at 73, for instance, it required the government to pay out $1.37 in greenbacks to get a gold dollar's worth of value; that is to say, a thing that was worth a dollar in reality was worth $1.37 in greenbacks. The second item is the interest on bonds issued to meet the deficiency due to this depreciation; and the third item is the amount used to redeem the greenbacks. From March 10, 1862, the date of the first greenback issue, to June 30, 1869—the end of that fiscal year—the summary is as follows:

Year	Gov. Expenses.	Gold Value, Cents.	Excess Expenditure.
1862	$139,449,412	95	$ 5,577,976
1863	699,994,575	78	152,681,007
1864	811,284,879	59	302,624,940
Interest obligations..			8,328,000
Redemptions			2,078,500
1865	1,217,704,190	55	555,780,843
Interest obligations..			22,320,627
Redemptions			10,235,775
1866	385,954,731	67	127,265,961
Interest obligations..			48,407,449
Redemptions			30,256,122
1867	202,947,703	71½	57,841,104
Interest obligations..			48,107,449
Redemption			28,996,700
1868	229,915,088	72	64,376,225
Interest obligations..			48,107,449
Redemptions			15,782,497
1869	190,146,354	73½	50,481,534

Cost of the greenback from March 10, 1862, to June 30, 1869 ..... $1,695,745,012

From this time to June 30, 1875, the year in which the resumption act was passed, the cost to the government was swelled to the vast total of $1,715,227,140. A billion and nearly three-quarters of dollars represents the actual cost of that expensive issue to the government of the United States alone! A sum four times the entire volume of the greenbacks themselves!

Yet this is really but one item of the real cost to the people of the United States. It includes only the additional amount of taxation the people had to pay. It does not include the cost to the business interests of the nation, and to the people in general, through the vast losses entailed by the inevitable shrinkage in values. The epidemic of failures and bankruptcies is the historic evidence of this tremendous loss. The people ought to understand a few primary principles of monetary science. The knowledge would be very profitable to every one except the demagogues who try to climb to power through popular ignorance.

FUNDING THE GREENBACKS.

The first objection which many persons make to the issue of $500,000,000 of bonds by the United States is that it is a vast increase of the national debt. This is not true—for the greenbacks and Treasury notes are just as much a part of the national debt as are United States bonds. It is merely changing a non-interest bearing debt—a forced loan—into an interest-bearing debt, and a voluntary loan. Nor is the total volume of our debt large when compared with what it has been, nor when compared with the debts of the other great nations of the world.

In 1866, the total debt of the United States was $2,773,000,000. That was thirty years ago, when the nation was not nearly so populous nor so wealthy, nor were our resources so developed as at the present time. If we could carry that much then, we can carry $1,415,000,000 now with infinitely more ease.

A comparison of the present bonded debt of the United States with that of other countries shows that this nation, the richest of all in natural resources, has a smaller debt than any. The figures of the bonded debts are as follows:

Austria-Hungary	$2,868,329,539
France	4,116,700,398
Great Britain	2,310,719,563
Germany, Prussia, etc	2,381,424,112
Italy	2,324,520,579
Russia	3,431,018,071
United States	915,962,112

These figures are reassuring to all who understand the real financial strength and recuperative power of the United States. But, of course, it is not good policy to increase a nation's debt in time of peace. The one great evil which the Democratic party has brought upon this country is that it has compelled an increase of our debt by enacting a tariff law which does not raise enough money to pay current expenses. The proceeds of the two bond issues of 1894 has been nearly all used to pay the deficit in governmental expenditures, caused by the failure of the new tariff law as a revenue measure. The revenues should be increased so there will not be a constantly increasing deficit. Then the funding of the Treasury notes would not bother any one materially.

Secretary Carlisle's communication to the Senate, in which he declares that the revenues will exceed the expenditures of the government by at least $22,000,000 during the calendar year 1895, created a sensation, as well it might. The deficit for January was about $6,700,000. It is not probable that this rate of deficiency will be kept up, however, for the January payments of interest and pensions are always very heavy. But there is no reason, unfortunately, for believing Mr. Carlisle's estimate. He is notoriously erratic in financial predictions, and none of his estimates so far have proved correct.

The Chinese envoys, including ex-Secretary John W. Foster, have all been sent packing home by the Japanese. The reason is, they were not fully empowered to treat for peace. This gives color to the view so often expressed that China is playing for delay.

BRICE, OF OYORK.

The Blade, long ago, declared that Senator Brice, the resident of New York city who holds down an Ohio senatorial seat in defiance of the constitution of the United States, was in training for the Presidency. The statement was received with incredulity, and in some quarters with hilarity; for that is the usual way in which most people receive a sensational piece of news, unless it be of a tragic character. The only thing tragical about the Price presidential candidacy is the defeat which awaits that auburn-haired gentleman's hopes. He is a candidate for the Presidency via the Democratic route, and there will be nothing left undone to achieve the position. And when one recalls the shrewdness of some of his railroad deals, and the manner in which he obtained the Ohio senatorship, it is clear that Brice, of Oyork, is by no means an aspirant whose ambitions are to be despised.

The fact has become public in Washington that Brice is in the field. The correspondents are talking about the matter. The Chicago Evening Journal has a special from the capital, written by some one who is clearly well informed, and who discusses the subject with much clearness. The following extracts will prove interesting:

Brice's ambition does not expect to be satisfied by the next national election. The senator is too shrewd to make a bid for that honor. He is young. He will not be 50 until next September. He has been careful of his health and to-day is in the very prime of life. He can afford to wait. He will wait patiently, but without losing sight of a single moment of the high goal at which he is aiming. When he launches forth as an open candidate for the place it will be when the public are sick of "men of destiny" and are willing to trust themselves to a practical politician, who is also a man of business experience.

Should such a time come—and the senator confidently believes it will, and, parenthetically, it may be observed that Senators Hill and Gorman are looking for the same time—the senator will go into the convention with a respectable number of votes behind him. There is little doubt of this. People who have not watched the senator closely will be surprised to learn that he has a strong hold on many men throughout the country who make politics a business.

As for Ohio, there is not the slightest doubt that if the complexion of the legislature to be elected next fall will warrant a Democrat to hope to be the choice of that body for the United States Senate, Senator Price will be the caucus nominee. People have looked upon the senator as a man who secured a seat in the upper house of Congress to take his ease. And when they see him walking about the floor, twirling his eyeglasses over his forefinger, chuckling and smiling with this, that and the other senator, the opinion strengthens.

But it is no exaggeration to say that there is no busier man in either house. He is a man of great wealth, constantly engaged in speculation on a large scale, and his interests of a financial character are sufficient to engage the whole time of an ordinary man. But Brice is an excellent executive. He has the reputation of being able to dispatch more business in an hour than the majority of men can do in half a day. He is one of those who believe that a man with large interests should have capable and trustworthy assistants, charged with attending to the details of business. Senator Brice has several such men, every one high-salaried and competent. With their aid, he is able to transact not only his financial affairs, but to carry on his constantly growing political schemes and still have leisure.

No man in Ohio, or in fact, from anywhere else in the country, who writes to Senator Brice for assistance or information, ever fails to get a courteous reply. And if the Senator sees any possible profit in the future, he will do his best to comply with whatever request his correspondent may make. He looks after his constituents with a jealous eye. With the single exception of Senator Gorman, who has been here so many more years, Senator Brice has a better record for contests in the service of Uncle Sam than any other public man. And he is getting more in every day. He has the faculty of retaining his political friends. He seems to make it a business to make friends. And, like every other business he follows, he is successful. All of this, of course, is for the purpose of building up a gigantic, strong, smoothly-running machine that, when in his opinion, the time comes for him to launch his Presidential boom.

The Senator, besides his financial and political affairs, has become very prominent in the past two years in the social life in Washington. The entertainments which he and Mrs. Brice have given at their home in the famous old Corcoran mansion have easily surpassed everything else of a social character in the capital. And that sort of thing counts for much here. He may never satisfy his Presidential ambition. He probably won't. But when he selects the year in which to make the race for the nomination, this much can be depended upon—the man who defeats him will have to run as no practical politician ever ran before.

It will be noted that Brice wants to succeed himself to the Senate. The members of the General Assembly which will choose his successor are to be elected next November. When one considers the enormous Republican majority piled up last fall at the congressional elections, which utterly swamped the Democracy, he will likely jump to the conclusion that Brice's senatorial career will be brought to a sudden stop. However, there is "no way of judging of the future than by the past," as Patrick Henry said; and, judging by the past, is it a dead sure thing that the Democrats have not a fighting chance in Ohio this year?

Look back and note how long it has "happened" that every sixth year—the year for the election of the legislature which chose a senator as Sherman's colleague—the state has gone Democratic, and a Democrat was sent to the Senate.

This is the fatal sixth year again. Will the hoodoo get in its deadly work, or will the Republicans be able to overcome it?

Brice has money—plenty of it. And he knows how to use it effectively. Six years ago he put it into close counties and state senatorial districts with good effect, or he would not be where he is.

There is one way to render his defeat certain—and that is, to have the people of Ohio know that he desires to succeed himself, and is working to that end. That would result in the election of a Republican General Assembly, even in a doubtful year.

NO FINANCIAL LEGISLATION.

The defeat of the Springer bill in the House renders it certain that there will be no action on the financial question by the present Congress. All the various substitutes and amendments, including that offered by ex-Speaker Reed, were voted down, and then the bill itself slaughtered by a vote of 134 to 161.

This means that there will be another bond issue under the law of 1875. There is no doubt but this will be done very speedily, and that the amount offered will be large enough to protect the gold reserve effectually. Whether the Fifty-fourth Congress will be convened in extra session by the President to act on this question will depend, we think, on business developments. If there is a disposition evinced to pump gold out of the Treasury as rapidly as it has been done since the replenishment by the issue of the last $50,000,000 of bonds, there will be nothing else which Cleveland can do than to call Congress together and have the matter settled.

The fellows who have been lamenting the "old-fashioned winters" ought to be in high feather just now.

Democratic candidates are not complaining about this cold spell. They are used to it.

BONDS AND BUSINESS.

A poll of the United States Senate shows 47 in favor of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and 39 against it. The silver group will be augmented by the admission of Senators Wilson, of Washington, and Clarke, of Montana, which will give 49 free silver votes. Unless a portion of these shall modify their views, there will be no chance of the Springer bill becoming a law. It is certain, however, that the house will pass it.

The administration, however, will not be checked in efforts to maintain the gold reserve. Another issue of bonds under the act of 1875 is determined upon; and though the details are not yet finally decided upon, the issue will be ample for the purpose. This attitude has had an excellent effect upon the panicky financial feeling. It looks as though the turn of the tide were at hand, and that renewed confidence in the integrity of the nation's credit will start the golden tide westward across the Atlantic.

There are two factors which prevent a rapid return of prosperity. The one is fear that the country may be driven to a silver basis—which has induced European holders of American securities to send them over here for sale, and thus drain the gold away. The other is the disadvantage to our industries caused by the hodge-podge Democratic tariff law. During last fall's campaign the Democratic papers teemed with promises of a rapid revival of trade and industry, "now that the tariff question is settled." The falsity of these promises is manifest to all. The country is still full of idle men, the decline in wages to adjust them to the new conditions, is not yet ended, and it is plain that the work of recuperation must be a slow and difficult one. It is hindered, too, by the cloud hanging over the financial world. For the solution of the financial question, it is now pretty clear that we must await the action of the next Congress; but the full remedy for the industrial and labor depression can only come through the election of a Republican President and Congress in 1896, and a return to the policy of protection and reciprocity.

CLEVELAND'S LATEST MESSAGE.

Mr. Cleveland has sent another financial message to Congress, allowing but little time to elapse after the defeat of the Springer bill. He informs Congress that he has concluded negotiations, under the act of 1875, for the sale of a fraction over $62,000,000 in bonds, at a premium that will make the net interest rate 3 3-4 per cent, redeemable in thirty years. The premium, added to the face, will give a total of about $65,000,000 in gold, half of which is to come from Europe.

This action was to be expected, as the natural result of the stupidity of Congress in refusing to authorize some means of replenishing the gold reserve. But there is a proviso in the negotiations which will compel Congress either to act in this matter, or to go upon record as throwing away sixteen millions of dollars.

This proviso is, that the United States government shall have the privilege, within ten days from February 8, of substituting at par, an equal amount of bonds, payable in gold, instead of the 3 3-4 per cent bonds contracted for, which, by their terms, are payable in "coin." The saving in interest will be over sixteen million dollars.

We have not the faintest idea that Congress will do anything of the kind. It is permeated by financial foolishness, and too many members hold to currency fallacies. These members have either "eaten of the insane root," and hence believe, that by dictum of law, a half dollar's worth of silver can be made equal in buying power to a dollar's worth; or else they are basely truckling to those of their constituents who hold to the same error, and are afraid to be men, and vote as the real interests of the country demands.

They will basely throw away sixteen millions of dollars, rather than vote for a bill to save that amount to the people of the United States, and the task of legislating honestly and fairly on the financial question will necessarily devolve upon the Republican majority of the Fifty-fourth Congress.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

The thirteenth British Parliament of Victoria's reign has just convened in its fourth session. The speech from the throne was a disappointment to a great many Englishmen. It has been but a brief time since it was given out that the Rosebery ministry would maintain an aggressive front to the last; if it were doomed to fall, it would fall fighting. But the speech from the throne, while dealing with a number of questions awaiting action, is absolutely silent on one important point of the greatest interest—the abolition of the House of Lords. This is not fighting; it is lodging. Yet Rosebery, in his Bradford speech a few weeks ago, threw down the gauntlet on this question to the Tories, and defied them to meet the issue squarely.

However, the ministerial programme mapped out is extensive enough to quarrel over indefinitely. The Queen's speech—which, be it remembered, is simply the programme which the Prime Minister proposes for Parliamentary action—lays down the following subjects:

Proposals will be submitted to you for remedying defects which experience has brought to light in the working of the law of landlord and tenant in Ireland, and for dealing with certain evicted tenants whose situation still constitutes peril to social order.

A bill will be presented to you dealing with the church establishment in Wales. Bills will also be submitted for the popular control of the liquor traffic and the abolition of plural voting and a provision for the payment of the charges of returning officers at elections.

Bills for the unification of London and for facilitating the construction of light railways, which I trust will benefit districts in view of the agricultural depression; a bill for the promotion of conciliation in trade disputes, and an amendment to the factory acts; a bill for the completion of the system of county government of Scotland, and for further legislation for the crofters, will be submitted to you.

The tenure of the Rosebery ministry is very precarious. The Liberal majority in the Commons is composed of so many factions, each with a particular fad of its own, that the ministerial majority may disappear on the vote on almost any proposition. This will be followed by the immediate dissolution of the present Parliament and the election of a new one—and in that election it is believed Rosebery and his party will met with defeat.

Note the fact that the rows which are disgracing the sessions of Congress just now are between Democrats. The dignity of the nation's great deliberative body is maintained by the Republican members.

The Texas legislature is considering a bill assessing a fine of $5,000 on the county in which a lynching occurs. Bear in mind the measure is not yet a law.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"Don't you think," said the gushful girl, "that wearing glasses makes a man look intellectual?"

"It all depends," replied the active worker in the W. C. T. U., "on whether he wears the glasses over his eyebrows or his mustache."—Detroit Free Press.

Oh, do you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown?
It was changed to a hydrogen blonde, I am told,
Since sweet Alice moved into town.
—Indianapolis Journal.

New Boarder—What's the row upstairs?

Landlady—It's that professor of hypnotism trying to get his wife's permission to go out this evening.—Tid-Bits.

"Love is tapping at my door,"
Wrote the poet, well content.
Said his wife: "You're wrong once more;
That's the landlord for the rent!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

"And is this the end?" faltered the heroine in the novel, through her blinding tears.

The hero stooped and kissed her hand.

"Nit," he answered, gently. "The author has yet to tell how he came to write this book."—Detroit Tribune.

All bowed with grief he stood;
His frame with woe was bent;
No ray of hope to him
Its cheerfulness had lent.
They gathered round him thick—
"Say! what's the matter, man?"
"Alas! I am heart sick!
I've no financial plan!"
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mistress—You broke my Sevres plate. You are discharged. How did you break it?

Servant—I carelessly dropped one of the biscuits you made yesterday on it.—Woonsocket Reporter.

Payson—I suppose you Bohemians count it home wherever you hang up your hats?

Innocence—No; it's generally where we hang up our meals.

Wanderer—Lady, will you please give me a dose of nerve tonic?

Mrs. Homespun, surprised—Nerve tonic! What do you want nerve tonic for?

Wanderer—Why, I want to brace yer fer a good, square meal, with pie.

Bertie de Sap—You are the only girl I ever loved, and I can never love another.

Miss De Style—I congratulate you on shaking off a troublesome habit so easily.

Kitty—How do you know she would have accepted you if you had proposed to her then?

Tom—Easy enough. Didn't she accept Jack Ferris the very next night?

Brown—Plenty of gossip out here in Lonelyville, I suppose.

Jones—Gossip? We don't know as much about one another as if we all lived in the same city flat and got our tips through the air-shaft.

Mrs. Hashley—Oh, we had a dreadful time when I took up the board bill to that young man in the hall room, who owes us for six weeks. He said he might as well die this time; and, seizing his revolver, rushed out to commit suicide.

Mr. Hashley, anxiously—Did he do it?

Mrs. Hashley—No; he was back in time for supper.

Policeman—Hould on there! Yez can't carry a red flag in a parade.

Ensign, shrewdly—Dis is not von anarghist flag. Dis is von auction sign.

"Away vid you! It's nonsince. Phwat hov yez got to sell?"

"Ve vant ter sell our votes."

"Begorry! Yez ar-re better Americans than Oi thought."

First goat—Those rosy tomato labels are extremely mellow and luscious, aren't they?

Second goat—Indeed they are, Theocritus; but one should never judge the can by the label.

Assistant—No earthly use in asking the old man a raise this year. He won't do anything for us.

Cashier—Great Scot! We must ask him. If we don't he'll be dead sure to think we're helping ourselves.

Young mother—Oh, Uncle Crusty! do tell me how to put baby to sleep. I've tried everything.

Uncle Crusty—H'm! Have you tried hitting him on the point of the jaw?

First drug clerk—Great Scot! I've kept that woman waiting three-quarters of an hour. Forgot all about her prescription.

Second drug clerk—You'll have to charge her a good, stiff price, so that she'll think you had a lot of trouble making it up.

He—Will you have me?

She—Yes.

He—And will you take me for better or worse, without knowing anything about me? How good of you, and how trusting.

She—Oh, that's all right. I never look a gift-horse in the mouth.—Detroit Free Press.

Hobs—Who's this man you allude to as "Old Teddy?"

Nobs—Oh, he's Professor Teddy, who teaches biology and ethnology in a big university.

Hobs—And who is Professor Rotters you just spoke of?

Nobs—He's the professional strong man and prize-ring trainer.—Chicago Record.

"Can you give any good reason for liking these impressionist pictures?"

"Certainly; they can be hung either side up with equally good effect."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Courteous Attendant (at the theater)—Yes, madam, this is the place to check your large hat.

The Lady (to her escort)—Well, let's go to our seats.

The Courteous Attendant (politely)—Not yet, madam; kindly pass on to the next window and check your big sleeves.—Chicago Tribune.

Until the rill runs up the hill,
Until the dogs are dumb,
From morn till night men still will fight
To down the demon rum.
—New York Record.

Star Boarder—Is this coffee suing for a divorce?

Landlady—Why do you ask such a strange question?

Star Boarder—Well, it has enough grounds.—Philadelphia Record.

"The cook is going to leave," said Mrs. Willisby.

"What for?"

"She says I broil the steak too long and put too much cayenne pepper in things."—Washington Star.

Member of Congress—Mr. Speaker, I rise to a point of order.

The Speaker—State your point of order.

Member of Congress—The gentleman from Missouri is tackling me below the knees, and has piled up on me twice after I hollered "down."—Chicago Record.

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

Paderewski will go to Germany at the close of his English engagement, and will play at Dresden and at Leipzig in the middle of February, and at Budapest with Nikish, and at Vienna with Richter toward the end of the month. In March he is to go to Spain, where he will play at Madrid, Seville, Cadiz, Valencia and Barcelona.

There is a dispute between the mayors of Winchester and Truro, in England, as to which is the senior. The mayor of Winchester is the 711th in succession in that city, and is generally considered the most ancient mayor in England. The mayor of Truro claims to be the 755th of his order. The Herald's College is investigating the question.

A collection of six manuscripts and 1,150 printed versions of the "Imitation of Christ" of Thomas a Kempis was sold lately in London for $720, a sum which probably would not cover even the expressage paid by the collector. To make a complete collection of all the editions of this book is one of the impossible feats of book collecting.

Football, in the form of the Rugby game, has taken a strong hold on France. Some twenty clubs belong to the Union des Societies Francaises des Sports Athletiques. There are a dozen clubs in Paris, and others in Bordeaux, Marseilles, Lyons and Havre. The lycees in Paris and the provinces have Rugby fifteens. The association game is confined to Paris and a few places in the north of France, the clubs being composed mainly of English residents.

During the ten years from 1883 to 1893 the colleges at Oxford have lost on an average $300,000 a year of income through the prevailing agricultural depression—30 per cent of their total income. This has been made up in part by increased receipts from other sources, so that the total decrease is about 5 per cent. The diminution, however, has affected individual colleges in different ways, some having lost as much as a quarter of their revenues.

One of the latest scandals unearthed in France reads like a burlesque. A man was arrested for defrauding a wine merchant by representing that certain shares of the Nice Navigation company, which he gave in payment for goods, were worth much more than their market value. This led to an investigation of the company, which was only a daily service between Nice and Corsica. It turned out that the persons forming the company never had any capital; that they had hired an old steamer on credit, had changed its name a dozen times to conceal its identity, and used the different names to make up their fleet. As the steamer was not seaworthy, it regularly left Nice with great delays, and when at last it was on its way out of sight made for a safe place on the coast, never trying to go to Corsica, and after awhile returned to Nice. The captain and crew were never paid. The deviser of this ingenious scheme is a naval engineer and a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

M. Chaput, a French doctor, has been examining the calibre of the human intestine. The instrument he found it safe to use was 21 millimetres in diameter, while one of 27 millimetres seems to be used in America. He asks whether this is due to a difference in size in the intestine, and if it is not due to the refinement of French cooking. Does good cooking produce physical deterioration, and is it a physiological mistake?

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Dr. Hermann Weber has presented $10,000 to the Royal College of Physicians on condition that it be used as a prize for the discovery of a cure for consumption. The college accepted the gift with thanks.

William E. Curtis, assistant secretary of the Treasury, was graduated from Trinity college, Hartford, Conn., in the class of 1876. He is now a trustee of that institution. Mr. Curtis is a prominent member of the Delta Psi Fraternity, one of the most exclusive and influential of American college organizations.

Rubber roller skates for soldiers in the field as a substitute for bicycles are advocated by an English army gymnasium inspector in the United Service Magazine. A continuous speed of eight miles an hour is easily attainable with them, and on coming to impassable places, where bicycles would have to be abandoned, the skeates can be taken off and flung over the soldiers' shoulders.

In his popular astronomy, Flammarion declares that the planets must be inhabited, because such a thing as a desert world would be contrary to the entire system of nature. It does not follow, however, that they are all inhabited simultaneously by beings of an intellect as high as our own or higher, for our planet is not the first that has been of infinitely unimaginable duration to prepare a world for the home of such creatures.

Nearly all the Koreans who have served that country here in a diplomatic capacity have been charged with duties of trust and importance in Korea. Pak Chung Yang, the first Korean minister to the United States, is now minister of education, and Surh Kwang Pom, letter bearer to the Pope from K. So-ha, has been appointed minister of justice. Others who have served here have also been officially honored with important offices at home.

Percy Jones, he of Boston, paper cuts, and nerve, is working his way east from the Pacific coast. He interviews cuts artistically, and so receives the advertising that has helped him earn the $5,000 he has got to get to Europe without touching a cold world. He made it a point to earn most of the $5,000 in this country. He spent a few days in London, a week in Germany, and took a glimpse at Kevser. He says the busiest man he saw there owned a Waterbury watch and had the eyelashes. It was a constant case of winding and setting.

BITS OF INTEREST.

There are 10,000 camels at work in Australia.

A French publishing house has issued a volume of 30 pages that is smaller than the ordinary two-cent stamp. It is the story of Penault, "Little Hop o' My Thumb."

Paper straws for drinking iced beverages, which are superior to the natural straws, are being placed on the market, and so is a peculiar cloth paper for printing book notes on.

The electric light, which is to be erected on Staten Island, on the New York coast, will give an illumination of about 250,000,000 candle power. It is expected to be visible 120 miles out to sea.

A sheet of pen drawings by Michael Angelo was discovered recently in a London pawnbroker's shop. The subjects were sketches for Holy Families and allegorical groups. The prize brought $1,800 at auction.

Twenty thousand people can be accommodated at one time in the Sutro baths, on the coast near San Francisco. The main swimming tank is 275 feet long and 120 feet wide. These baths are the largest ever built.

The Russian military maneuvers next autumn will be of particular interest, as they are to be practically a rehearsal of the invasion of Napoleon in 1812. The army will be divided and the invading force will attempt to reach Moscow.

A curious custom still prevails at the coal pits in Hoxmanay Scotland. The first man to come up the pit after his work is over is received with a shovelful of hot ashes, which, being prepared for, he dodges as best he can, while the last man gets a bucketful of cold water.

CURRENT EVENTS.

An attempt to indict C. P. Huntington will be made at San Francisco.

It is believed the Michigan legislature will pass a measure restoring the death penalty for murder.

Bank clearings of the leading United States cities show a total increase of 11.9 per cent for last week.

In committee of the whole the House voted to place individual clerks of members on the annual salary ro

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and case makers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $50 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber can buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is warranted to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $8. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works in the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years. Just like a $100 watch. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $20 watch. The movement for works contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed is the exact size of the lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14 k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the bow, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. At a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, other dials are Arabic figures. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this watch "has the full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus adding many years to its life. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber can buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case.....$17 00

No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 13 25

No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85

No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, chronotism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 17 dwt., hunting case, only.....$40 00

No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50

No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face.... 22 50

No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 17 50

No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face case..... 15 50

No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face... 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, with seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 25
1 dozen table knives	2 25
½ dozen table knives	1 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 20 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving point d, practical, explicit and most instructive information for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent Postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 00
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		25
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 25
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate.
Sugar bowl	$ 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	2 25	3 25
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes. Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 29), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid.....$6 00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (29) or blue (29), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S.....$7.00
(Former price, $8.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S.....$7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S.....$4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S.....$7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S.....$8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE CALLING COSTUME.

The Gown in Which a Murray Hill Matron Goes Forth to Conquer.

She was a Murray Hill young matron and she gave her Fifth avenue modiste carte blanche in evolving a calling costume for her, says the New York World. The illustration shows what a modiste of distinction can do when the sordid subject of money does not have to be considered.

An exquisite piece of cafe-au-lait moire scattered with indistinct blossoms in a

MOIRE AND VELVET.

faint shade of old rose was the material chosen for the gown. The plain skirt hung in broad organ-pipe plaits at the back and was finished at the bottom with a band of dark coffee-brown velvet. There were two fancy waists made to be worn with the skirt. One was of cafe-au-lait chiffon over rose silk and trimmed with rose velvet and the other was a creation of cafe-au-lait velvet, white chiffon and Valenciennes lace.

The wrap, which formed a conspicuous part of the costume, was a much-flaring affair of cafe-au-lait velvet studded with fine jet beads. It was finished with a deep flounce of creamy Russian lace and ornamented by conventional designs in jet lightened by an intermingling of rose-tinted spangles.

A French bow of cafe-au-lait moire gave a charming touch to this fanciful wrap.

Does Not Cackle at Bidding.

The German socialist is at least not a cuckoo.—Detroit Tribune.

OLD FAVORITES.

ROCK ME TO SLEEP.

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight,
Make me a child again just for to-night!
Mother, come back from the echoless shore,
Take me again to your heart as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years!
I am so weary of toil and of tears.—
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain,—
Take them, and give me my childhood again!
I have grown weary of dust and decay,—
Weary of flinging my soul-wealth away;
Weary of sowing for others to reap;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you!
Many a summer the grass has grown green,
Blossomed and faded our faces between!
Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain,
Long I to-night for your presence again.
Come from the silence so long and so deep;—
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Over my heart in the days that are flown,
No love like mother love ever has shone;
No other worship abides and endures,—
Faithful, unselfish, and patient like yours;
None like a mother can charm away pain
From the sick soul and the world-weary brain.
Slumber's soft calms o'er the heavy lids creep;—
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold,
Fall on your shoulders again as of old;
Let it drop over my forehead to-night,
Shading my faint eyes away from the light;
For with its sunny-edged shadows once more
Haply will throng the sweet visions of yore;
Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep;—
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Mother, dear mother, the years have seven long
Since I last hushed to your lullaby song;
Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem
Womanhood's years have been only a dream,
Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace,
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep;—
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

—Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen.

Published by request,
ZULA ZONG.

I have loved thee, Zula Zong,
For thy life was all a song;
It was all a cheerful smile,
It was sunshine all the while:
It was all a dream of love,
Brought by angels from above;
It was like some fairy tale
Told within a sylvan vale.

Chorus—
Oh! Zula, mouldering Zula,
Silent is thy silver song;
Oh! Zula, darling Zula,
Dear departed Zula Zong.

I have missed thee, Zula Zong,
And the days are sad and long;
When the winter gilts its snow,
When the vernal blossoms blow,
When the sheafs of wheat are bright,
And when swallows take their flight,
Night and morning, all the while,
Zula Zong I miss thy smile.
Chorus—

Sleepeth now, my Zula Zong,
Ended is her silver song.
Emmet is the desert shell,
Broken is the mystic spell:
There's no sunshine on the main,
There's no shadow on the plain,
There's no footfall at the door,
As there was in days of yore.
Chorus—

As a rose born out of time,
As a bell struck from a chime,
As the key-note of a song,
Was my gentle Zula Zong;
As the water to the sea,
So was Zula Zong to me;
As the blue to yonder sky,
Thus to Zula Zong was I.
Chorus—

I shall meet the, Zula Zong,
I shall hear again thy song,
Where the old is ever new,
Where the skies are ever blue;
I shall greet thy golden smiles,
In the sunset amber isles,
In the land of light and song,
E'en in heaven, Zula Zong.

Chorus for last verse—
Oh! Zula, darling Zula,
Dear departed Zula Zong!
Oh! Zula, angel Zula,
Soon again I hear thy song!

Dr. R. C. FLOWER, of Boston, Mass., to Visit Ohio.

Dr. R. C. Flower, the eminent specialist of Boston, Mass., has completed arrangements for a professional trip through the state of Ohio.

The doctor will be in different cities as follows:

Toledo, O., Madison Hotel, Monday, February 18.
Cleveland, O., Stillman House, Tuesday, February 19.
Steubenville, O., Imperial Hotel, Wednesday, February 20.
Columbus, O., Neil House, Thursday, February 21.

Dr. Flower is too well known to require an introduction to the public. His wonderful method of diagnosing a person's ailment without asking a question, and marvelous and seemingly miraculous cures of prominent people all over this country, has placed him in the foremost rank of his chosen profession.

This visit of Dr. Flower's will afford an excellent opportunity for many to consult this eminent specialist close to their homes.

CHILDREN AND THE NURSERY.

Shall the English Custom Prevail in America.

With the advent of the chaperone, till this generation an unheard of, unthought of necessity in the best American society, has arisen another no less burning question. Shall the American child follow English customs and have its meals in the nursery. Or shall it still be allowed to sit at the table with its elders? There are advantages and disadvantages in both methods. In many a household where fault-finding and gossip make the sum of conversation, the children might better be anywhere else than at the table. Where intelligent talk is going on, there is nothing that can more really mean education in the highest sense, and the finer the people the more certain is the effect produced. The extraordinary, even gross ignorance of the blushing English girl who has come up in the nursery and had her meals at the school-room table, is a never ceasing source of surprise to the American who has English friends and knows English life. That, realizing this, the same method should be suggested for the children of the higher class, is one more instance of the curious short-sightedness born of imperfect powers of deduction. Better many minor evils and the great good of uncensored absorption of the best things of which the genuinely "best people" talk than the adoption of a fashion alien to our methods as a people and certain to increase rather than lessen the difficulties of child training.

Feminine Sagacity.

"It's a great mistake," said a philosopher, "for a poor man to go into politics unless he is sure he can make a living at it."

"That's very true," replied the philosopher's wife, "but it seems to me that a man who couldn't make a living at politics could get rich doing most anything else."—Washington Star.

Dusted Him Out.

"I caught sight of a sneak thief under my bed in the hotel the other night."

"Dear me! What did you do? Yank him out?"

"No. I sent for the chamber-maid and had her sweep the room. The poor fellow died of suffocation."—National Hotel Reporter.

Chilly Comfort.

There is one thing colder than the tomb—a room warmed by a grate fire.—Atchison Globe.

CORRECT CORSETS' COST.

FROM SEVEN TO TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS THE PRICES RANGE.

To Show a Perfect Rounded Outline is the Aim of All Smart Women—The French Fashion.

A captious critic said of Calve last winter that he could see nothing admirable about her unless it was the long line of her bust. Immediately American beauties began to adopt something else belonging to the great singer beside cigarettes and a Spanish comb, says a writer in the New York Press. They tried on corsets whose fullness in, or lack of, bust, lent to the figure that graceful long line from the

TO ATTAIN THAT LONG, LOVELY LINE.

two tiny muscles in front of the throat to the point of the bosom.

French women have long known that this situation of the bust makes an exquisite contour of figure. If it were not natural, they acquired it, and the result made the French figure, with its broad shoulders, low, small bust and long, slender waist the ideal one for the civilized world.

But it was only a copy from Greek art which Mme. Recamier brought into vogue during the Empire. No Venus there had a pigeon breast, nor bandeau her bosom up to the collar bone as the American woman too frequently does. The longer the slope, so much more perfect the curve, granting always that the incline allows of another curve to the line of waist.

Even French conturieres did not sufficiently impress the American mind with this idea until the fashionable women across the channel adopted it. Then English corsets were fashioned to suit the need. The bones were either cut sufficiently low for the bust to fall at the correct line, or the fullness across the chest allowed the same position. Take Mrs. Kendall or Mrs. Langtry, for instance, the two English figures with which, perhaps, we are most familiar; there one can note that superb slope along the chest; and, again, in our own Emma Eames-Story, whose contour is well nigh perfect, the line is almost phenomenal from chin to bust. Contrast this with Lillian Russell, whose corset binds the fullness over the dress line, no matter how slightly decollete is the bodice.

I went into a corset shop on Fifth avenue yesterday to find if New York women were adhering to the start they made last spring. "Yes," said the shopkeeper; "it is astonishing how the sale of Empire is increasing. Each of our customers now adds to an order, 'be sure you get the bust low enough,' and, in fact, we only advise the high-bosomed article for very slim women. But even they," she concluded, "prefer to have the corset low and padding put lower down.

"For evening wear, the short corsets are worn exclusively. They are especially favorable for women inclined to over-plumpness, for then a decollete gown discloses only the lines of throat and chest.

These corsets, I found, are not the genuine Empire, for they run below the waist to a point back and front; "much more comfortable," the speaker told me, "than those cut off at the waist line, for they were apt to be trying to stout women. Then the line over the hips is better when regulated by whalebones."

A smart woman who is careful about her clothes is quite as fastidious concerning the making of her corsets as the build of her boots, but the dressmakers think it of even more importance, claiming that gowns preserve their fit longer and wear better if corset and bodice are fitted together on the fig. A good corset, they say, should last as long as a gown.

For stout—well, fat women—the corsetiers have devised a new comfort. Instead of the irritating whalebone ends that render sitting down a torture, a wide rubber band outlines the lower end of the stay. This retains the shape but yields with every movement.

For women whose fullness reveals through the bodice the exact line where the corset ends, a pointed bust has been fashioned. This effects its end in an admirable manner.

It costs from $7 to $25 to have a corset made, but such stays last for years, always retaining their shape; therefore it is the best economy in the end.

'FRISCO GIRLS WHISTLE.

A Class Organized for Systematic Study of the Gentle Art.

Whistling is the craze of the hour in San Francisco among about a score of that city's most fashionable and fascinating young women. When the craze first began to develop tatting, tennis court, guitar and banjo gave way in turn, the piano girl of the most enthusiastic kind only sticking to her old love. The twenty young women who are leaders in this "gentle art," as they call it—they scorn the epithet "fad"—

A LESSON AT THE WHISTLING CLASS.

have been at it for months, having been under the careful tuition of Miss Gertrude Judd. Miss Judd's proficiency was acquired after a course of study superintended by Mme. Shaw, the internationally celebrated silleuse. When a pupil applies to Miss Judd for instruction, her musical ear and register are first tested. Then follows instruction in the art of taking a long breath. These having been passed the pupil is given a simple scale to practice for days at a time, and the devotion with which these San Francisco girls take up this to this dreary work has been of a kind to indicate that some of them at least are destined to make their mark in the world if determination cuts any figure. Difficult arpeggios and chromatic scales must all be mastered before the pupil is allowed to "try a piece."

In speaking to an Examiner reporter about her class, Miss Judd said: "Clever whistlers are like poets in that they must be born, not made. They must have castiron lungs, sound health, a favorable mouth cavity formation—sounds gruesome, doesn't it?—and perseverance. The mere ability to do circular muscle alone is considerable. And they must even have good teeth. You can see in my face already the whistle lines. They run in the form of an inverted V from the nose to the chin. Mrs. Shaw has them. The points I have mentioned, with a lack of nervous affections, a good ear, and the ability to strike the notes on the piano are all that are wanted, except, of course, application—it is an art that must be taken seriously. Whistling resembles singing a good deal. Indirectly the vocal chords make the sound, but there is a different position of the mouth that modifies it. A whistle has timbre, quality and soprano and mezzo range, but the whistle of the two sexes is so much alike that it is impossible to detect the fine grades of difference between them."

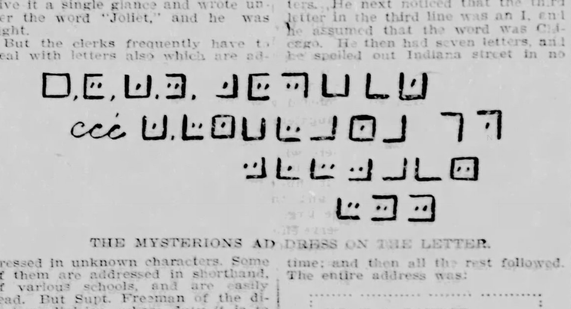
At the reporter's urgent request Miss Judd put a small class through some exercises. Their mouths looked as if they had been eating prunes and prisms all their days, and the little mouth they make just before the first note is struck looks, as one of them said, "just as if you were going to kiss—your best girl friend." However that may be, the pretty girl looks ten times prettier in the demure attitude characteristic of the whistler.

HE MUST READ MINDS.

Expert Decipherer of Queer Addresses Has a Hard Job.

If there is any place in the world where an employe needs to be a clairvoyant and a mind reader it is in the Chicago postoffice. The writing and spelling encountered in handling the mails calls for powers distinctly superior to those with which ordinary human nature is endowed. The expert relied on to decipher hieroglyphics is a deaf mute, and of his proficiency a single sample will suffice. Yesterday, says the Chicago Tribune, a clerk brought in triumph a letter which he was sure would floor him. It was addressed to "Schoulyet," and there was not a postoffice in the United States with such a name. He give it a single glance and wrote under the word "Joliet," and he was right.

But the clerks frequently have to deal with letters also which are addressed in unknown characters. Some of them are addressed in shorthand, of various schools, and are easily read. But Supt. Freeman of the directory division, whose duty it is to unriddle these addresses, by means of the directory, had a letter turned over to him which defied the directory. It was directed as follows:



THE MYSTERIONS ADDRESS ON THE LETTER.

Mr. Freeman was dumbfounded. But the more he thought of it, the more he suspected that the address was written in Hebrew characters, and as he was rusty in his knowledge of that language, he took the letter to S. Spiro, stenographer and typewriter of Supt. Stoll of the city delivery division, to whom he had been accustomed to refer the letters addressed in shorthand. Mr. Spiro was a Hebrew, as well as a stenographer, and was expected to read the strange address at a glnce. It turned out he knew as little of Hebrew as Supt. Freeman, but he understood, all the same, to read the strange writing, which was plainly in some sort of cipher.

Mr. Spiro recognized the general character of the cipher at a glance as one he had been familiar with all his life, and often sen used as a private mark by retail merchants. The trouble was that it was susceptible of almost infinite variations. For an instant it looked almost hopeless, but for an instant only. He noticed that three letters in the lower right corner and recognized them at once as the abbreviation for the state. The last two of these letters were alike, and he assumed that the word was Chicago. He then had seven letters, and he spelled out Indiana street in no time; and then all the rest followed. The entire address was:

MR. E. L. BRUDGE,
399 E. Indiana St.,
Chicago,
Ill.

The diagram forming the key to the cipher is as follows:

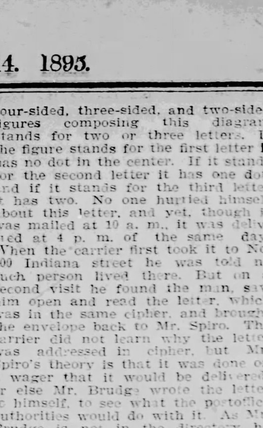
A B C	D E F	G H I
J K L	M N O	P Q R
S T U	V W X	Y Z

It will be seen that each of the four-sided, three-sided, and two-sided figures composing this diagram stands for two or three letters. If the figure stands for the first letter it has no dot in the center. If it stands for the second letter it has one dot, and if it stands for the third letter it has two. No one hurried himself about this letter, and yet, though it was mailed at 10 a. m., it was delivered at 4 p. m. of the same day. When the carrier first took it to No. 399 Indiana street he was told no such person lived there. But on a second visit he found the man, saw him open and read the letter, which was in the same cipher, and brought the envelope back to Mr. Spiro. The carrier did not learn why the letter was addressed in cipher, but Mr. Spiro's theory is that it was done on a wager that it would be delivered, or else Mr. Brudge wrote the letter to himself, to see what the postoffice authorities would do with it. As Mr. Brudge is not in the directory he probably used an assumed name.

FOR THE BICYCLE.

The Question of Costume Still Supreme—An English Suit.

Since women have become so enthusiastic and determined in their efforts to ride a bicycle, the problem of suitable dress is constantly under discussion. So much distinction and individuality is given to women by their clothes that directly they take up a new exercise or amusement the all-absorbing question of dress is sure to present itself; and when the artistic side is completed with the requirements of usefulness as applied to a bicycle, it is not so easy to solve, says the New York Sun. As yet the ideal costume has not appeared. It must combine the virtues and charms of purely feminine attire with the more severe lines of the so-called "rational dress," which is, however much it may vary in different countries, in all cases in the direction of trousers and quite skirtless. A great variety of costumes have been designed, and diverse opinions expressed as to their merits. Some favor the zouave dress, with loose trousers, a Norfolk jacket, and long gaiters, which now prevails in Paris. Parisian women are inclined to be fantastic in cycling dress, one of the most important attractions of the wheel is the possibility it offers for new and original costumes which may or many not display the calves to the best advantage, but the majority wear the zouave costume. Another favorite dress has a skirt and a short reefer jacket, which is worn either open or closed over a soft silk shirt. Well-fitted knickerbockers and long gaiters are worn with this, all made of the same dark brown cloth. Pipings of leather are a suitable and very durable finish to cycling costumes. The English rational dress is said to be a very inoffensive edition of masculine attire, especially when worn by a good rider with a fine figure,



A SUGGESTION.

but all the same the prejudice is strong against such dress for women. The costume is an English design for a long Norfolk jacket, knickerbockers and legging all made of the same cloth. A new costume which is the outcome of Inter-ocean Rational Dress Society is to of a Norfolk jacket with a detachable basque, knickerbockers, and a light skirt of sufficient length to render the dress useful for skating, playing golf, or walking the streets. The skirt can be dispensed with if desired, as the basque of the jacket is long enough to reach to the knees, and when the skirt is worn the basque can be used as a cape in case of necessity.

Santa's Earmarks.

Boy, Mr. Wilgus—And did you ever see Santa Claus, Tommy?

Tommy—Yes, I seen him last year when he come into my room to fill up my stocking. He was a fat man, with white whiskers, and he kinder wabbled in his walk, and his breath smelled of clover.

And Mr. Figg, who had been telling the minister how he had "played Santa" a year ago, smiled a sort of sickly smile.—Philadelphia Record.

Graduated Emancipation.

The appearance of a Psyche knot on a girl's head leads us to infer that she has begun to break away from parental control.—West Union Gazette.

BURPEE'S BRIGHT RED BOOK

Bright as the cheeks and blooms it describes and pictures. With each copy we will send that beautiful painting of New Sweet Peas until the 1st of March. Send 10 cents for it, and for the Book. Write to-day.

W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philada.

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
HARTFORD, CONN.

January 1, 1895.

Assets Jan. 1, 1894	$42,052,166.44
Liabilities to Policy holders, reserve and all other claims	35,500,063.21
Payments to Policy-holders in 1894	4,170,140.52
Surplus as to Policy-holders, Jan. 1, 1895	6,552,103.23
Premium receipts in 1894	4,884,304.01
Interest receipts in 1894	2,043,277.67
Total receipts in 1894	7,027,675.68
Insurance in force Jan. 1, 1895, life and accident	165,689,345.94
Paid Policy-holders since organization	90,537,687.45

Hon. MORGAN G. BULKELEY, President.
J. C. WEBSTER, Vice-President.
J. L. ENGLISH, Secretary.
H. W. ST. JOHN, Actuary.
G. W. RUSSELL, M. D., Medical Director.
JAS. CAMPBELL, M.D., Medical Examiner.

Collin Ford - - Manager.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

CONSUMPTION

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me the express and post office address.
T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

FREE TO F. & A. M. A Colored Engraving of Clarence Jackson at work; also Catalogue of Books, REDUCED PRICES. Send for Illustrated Prospectus of Standard Books. Agents Wanted. Standard Book Co., 64 Broadway, New York.

$1.00 AN ACRE for Missouri land. Farms in best city in America. Free list and terms. Missouri Land Co., established 12 years. Paid Globe Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

TANSY Pills (CATON'S) Never Fail. They are safe. Ladies, send for circular to D. R. CATON, Boston, Mass. Advertiser free.

MEN

IT MUST BE ODD, AT LEAST.

Novelty is the First Requisite for the Gowns of the Season.

The successful gown this season is the novel one. Women of fashion long to appear artistically odd. New and conspicuous effects are the vogue. The fact that they are hard to find lends them an added charm.

Here is an evening gown trimmed with feathers in a fashion never seen before. The ripple skirt is of canary colored satin. It is made perfectly plain, with a conspicuous flare. Very small black ostrich tips give a soft finish to the bottom of the skirt. They are arranged as if appliqued to the satin. The round body bodice is a filmy affair of accordion plaited canary colored chiffon over a foundation of white silk, which makes the color tone extremely delicate. The low cut corsage is definitely defined by wee sturdy black tips.

Black satin, studded with amber stones, is used for the waistband. The sleeve is the crowning oddity of the gown. It is made of two full black

CANARY SATIN AND OSTRICH TIPS.

tips, which are caught together at the shoulder by a golden butterfly. The feathers do not come quite together, and the white arm is visible. Long canary colored gloves are worn with this short feather sleeve.

Gets Seasoned.

"Mother," sobbed the young bride, "he is just as mean as he can be."

"No he isn't dear," said the mother, soothingly. "A man can't really develop all his meanness in the first year he is married—for four or five years."—Indianapolis Journal.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Dissolves Gravel

Gall stone, brick dust in urine, pain in urethra, straining after urination, pain in the back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.

Bright's Disease

Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. Swamp-Root cures urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.

Liver Complaint

Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bilious headache, poor digestion, gout.

Catarrh of the Bladder

Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pass blood, mucus or pus.

At Druggists 50 cents and $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

THE HUMANE BIT

Treat the Family Pet to One.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON EDITOR

HOW SHALL I LOVE YOU?

How shall I love you? I dream all day, Dear, of a tenderer, sweeter way:
Songs that I sing to you, words that I say,
Prayers that are voiceless on lips that would pray;
These may not tell of the love of my life;
How shall I love you, my sweetheart, my wife?

How shall I love you? Love is the bread
Of life to a woman—the white and the red;
Of all the world's roses, the light that is shed
On all the world's pathways, till life shall be dead!
The star in the storm and the strength in the strife:
How shall I love you, my sweetheart, my wife?

Is there a burden your heart must bear?
I shall kneel lowly and lift it, dear!
Is there a thorn in the crown that you wear?
Let it bid in my heart till a rose blossom there!
For grief or for glory—for death or for life,
So shall I love you, my sweetheart, my wife!

—Frank L. Stanton.

HOME TALKS.

WHAT IS THE REAL MEANING OF THE WORD CHARITY.

Its Ideal Form is That Which Teaches Self-Reliance—Organization and Co-Operation.

I do not believe there is any word in the English language so abused and misunderstood as Charity.

Until very recently it was, with most persons, synonymous with the giving of alms, the most pernicious thing in any community that can be indulged in. The world must be made over, or progress much farther upward in the evolutionary process, before human beings, and large numbers of them cannot be found ready to take advantage of the sentiment of kind-hearted people by making their indolence and their cupidity seem necessities that must be relieved. The pictures of Lady Bountifuls with tender hearts and radiant faces distributing goods freely to the hungry and naked are very beautiful; the outflowing stream of tears and blessings given in return make sweet music, but the fact remains that the majority of Lady Bountifuls who give either at their own kitchen doors, or elsewhere moved by a pitiful story and without a knowledge of facts, are helping to further degrade the receivers and intensify in the end the misery sought to be relieved. And in that city, or that community in which the well-to-do people are the most generous, and at the same time the most careless, there will be the most pauperism and the most crime. This fact has been proven to be true by actual investigation and carefully tabulated statements.

Charity means a great deal more than the mere giving of food to eat and clothes to wear. St. Paul said, "Though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing." Of course he included something beside the mere satisfying of the physical appetite, or the sentence signifies nothing. He meant that back of the impulse of giving there must be a desire to improve the mental and moral condition of the recipients; that after the material needs have been answered, the duty has not yet been fulfilled.

St. Paul struck the keynote to the whole thing. The true charity is that which looks to the future good of the individual as well as the present, and it is one of the most hopeful signs of the times that this is coming to be more and more recognized as truth, namely, that charity does not mean simply cold victuals and cast off clothing. It does mean such a love for humanity as a whole, that the strongest effort shall be given to finding the most helpful agencies in bringing better conditions to the dependent classes. And this can never be done in the best way except through concerted and intelligent action.

The conclusion of those who have studied the problem upon its practical side is that the Associated Charities system is the most efficient for this purpose which has yet been tried. It does not discard sentiment, and yet it is thoroughly business-like in its operations. In Toledo, where I have had an opportunity to see something of its workings, great good has been already accomplished, and more will be done in the future as people come to understand it better and fall into line with its objects. It investigates every case of destitution which is brought to its notice, and learns its cause, the worthiness of those to be relieved, and then gives them in charge, with this knowledge, to the society or individual who is able to look after the matter.

A case in point is this: Not long ago, from the office of the Associated Charities it was reported to a society that in as many families there were eight little babies whose parents were unable to procure any clothing whatever for them, except pieces of quilts, etc., in which they were wrapped. Warm hearts and willing hands at once entered upon the work, and in a short time clothing was made and systematically — note the word—distributed so that all were as comfortable as they could be made in the circumstances by which they were surrounded. There was no question about the necessity in any case—no stripping the clothes from the infant as has often been done to move tender hearted people to furnish new supplies.

Another thing which came to my knowledge and which shows even better the working of the system is this: The officers of the Associated Charities caused to be inserted in The Blade the story of the destitution of a colored family without giving the name or location of the family. It was stated that while they had a bedstead with some old springs thereon, there was nothing over the springs but an old quilt, and a mattress was asked for which was to be sent to the supply office of the Associated Charities. As a result, twelve mattresses were received instead of one, with comfortables and bedding supplies of all kinds. These gifts were wisely and carefully distributed among twelve families known by investigation to be needy instead of such an abundance of riches poured in upon the one, as would have been the case had the address been given and the supplies sent there, or had different societies learned of the case, and sought separately to give relief.

I speak of these things because they are facts, and simple as they are, full of significance which those who run may read. A record is kept of all of these cases so that if they are again reported there is the history to revert to, by which it can be learned whether they are making begging a profession or otherwise. It enables each one to be kept track of and compelled, if possible, to become self-supporting.

Self-reliance in body, mind and will is the lesson to be taught by charity, for it is the basis of all progress. Of course the relief of suffering is not everything that is accomplished in these cases. It is a part of the system to have what is called visitors, that is, some one person who will take one or more of these families to look after, to visit frequently and to keep the officers of the Associated Charities informed as to its condition. This takes tact, patience and devotion to and love for humanity, but the good accomplished is great. The little children are better cared for and are put in a way to reach a useful future, and this of itself, it seems to me, is a most important consideration. It can not, however, be done to the best purpose, without some such systematic looking after as this of which I am speaking. I think this plan of a regular visitor to the same family or families, who shall come to have a personal interest in the visited, is a most important factor in charity evolution. I shall speak of this matter in a later article.

A few words further—and I hope I shall not be misunderstood in what I am about to say. Besides the fact that organization brings a larger amount of people with a less expenditure of time, money and strength, it also compels the using of more wisdom in dealing with objects of charity than can be done in any other way. People enter into charitable work from a great variety of motives other than an honest desire for humanity's betterment; some for ambition; some for pastime; some for religious proselyting; and in any of these cases the springs of action, not being those of true charity, the best results will not be obtained. Organization puts a check upon the individual and forces the work to a broader basis.

I hope the day is not far distant when in every city and village in the United States co-operation by means of the present Associated Charities system, or one equally good, may be the rule and not the exception.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

About Some of Our Most Common Failings.

Dear Editor:—I read your little chat about the personal appearance of those two girls in the street car, and although I do not think I was the girl you saw, I feel very certain that I have been on the street at times without thinking of buttoning shoe buttons, before I left home. Thank you for reminding me, and please tell us girls of some other ways wherein we may improve ourselves.—Carrie M.

Editor Household:—Without wishing to criticize any one, I would like to ask you, if you do not think that your article in a recent number of The Blade regarding the personal appearance of the two young ladies in the street car, was not too pointed, and might it not be productive of harm, by discouraging one of the girls and promoting a feeling of vanity in the other? Probably the family circumstances were different with these girls and the poor appearance of the one was not her fault.—J. M. J.

These two letters, received at the same time, show how differently suggestions are taken by different persons. "Carrie" took what was written in just the way the editor would like to have every girl take any of her suggestions, for they are all given with the kindest intentions of helping them in matters that are sometimes neglected or forgotten by them. As to the article being "too pointed," as J. M. J. suggests, the editor has not the slightest idea of who either of the young ladies were; she merely described them as she saw them, and as all in the car could have seen them if they had been as interested in girls as she is. There could not have been any difference in the financial "circumstances" of the two families there represented, as the materials used in the two toilets were quite equal in value. The difference seemed to lie wholly in the fact that one girl was suitably dressed for the street, and had been accustomed to taking care of her clothing, while the other was not suitably dressed for the time or place, and had never been taught to take care of her apparel.

Whether the fault lay with the girl, or her parents, the editor, of course, did not know; she only mentioned facts, for the benefit of any one who chose to profit by her words, and without the slightest thought of personal reflection on any one.

About other ways of improvement, there are, of course, some things that could be "improved" in all of us, and it shows a very good disposition on the part of "Carrie" to ask for suggestions in that line.

One of the most common faults with school girls and young ladies is their way of walking. I noticed this more particularly at an entertainment given a short time ago, where several young ladies acted as ushers. Some of them walked quietly enough, but some went with very long strides and pulled the whole side of their body forward with each step. I have wondered much what could be the cause of such a peculiar action, and the only explanation I have heard of was given by a big boy, who suggested that it was "because of their big sleeves; they had to 'tack,' like sail vessels do." At any rate it was not graceful, and if you will notice, you will see that many of the girls you meet on the street do the same thing, swing their shoulders from side to side with every step; others walk with their backs bent and their heads out, as if they were very old and infirm women. The uncomfortable, wobbling walk caused by wearing too small shoes need not be mentioned, as there is no help for any woman who will be so foolish.

It does not need that you shall study Delsarte, though it is very nice if you can, to enable you to walk correctly; if you will practice every day to carry your body erect, your shoulders straight and your head where it belongs, you will soon have reason to be satisfied that your labor has not been lost.

FANCY WORK AND DECORATIONS.

Some Things to Make for Yourself or Your Friends.

Pipe Pin Cushion.

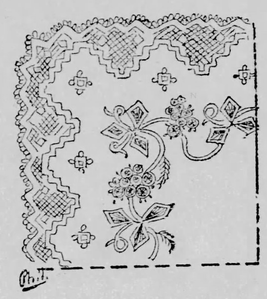
A friend of mine had a philopena present to make to a young man the other day and this is how she made it. She bought two briar-wood pipes, and in the bowl of each she fitted a small cushion, one covered with pink, the other with blue velvet. Crossing the pipes at about half their length, she fastened them firmly with strong cord covering the fastening with bows and ends of the two colors of ribbon, with a long loop of the pink to suspend it by.

Tea Cozy.

Take a Japanese doll, deprive her of her legs, and furnish her instead with a quilted silk petticoat, wide enough to slip over the top of the teapot. Make a "kimono," or waist covering of silk, fasten her hands together and glue on them a small tray supporting a tiny cup and saucer, also glued fast to prevent "slips between the cup and lip."

Cover for Sofa Pillow.

A pretty cover for a sofa pillow is made of fine white linen canvas, embroidered in shades wash-silks, the edge of the canvas being cut in square notches, and finished in button-hole stitch with heavy twist. Under this edge, a frill of lace is sewn, and two straps of linen are fastened at the back of the cover to hold it in place



on the pillow, which should be only as large as the linen, leaving the lace frill projecting beyond its edge.

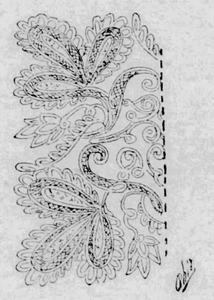
Handkerchief Sachet.

Take a piece of white ribbed silk, 22 inches wide by 16 inches deep. On one-half embroider a design in chrysanthemums or any favorite flower. For the lining take a piece of blue or pink satin of the same size as the outside; put on it a layer of perfumed batting and stitch it in fine diamond pattern.

Put this with the outside finishing the edge with a twisted silk cord either of white or matching the lining. Tie at the front with bows and ends of ribbon, matching the cord in color.

Plate Mats.

For a lunch table where no cloth is used, very pretty mats may be made of the cotton braid or "soutache." The design is traced in oiled linen, which is backed with enameled cloth or with



heavy brown paper to strengthen it. The braid is basted down along the outlines, and sewed firmly at all the bends and angles and where the lines intersect. The open spaces are then filled in with herring-bone and other open-lace stitches done with coarse linen lace thread. Three of these squares fastened together make a pretty center for the table, with single squares for each plate.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Some Believe in a Modern Garden of Eden and Others Do Not.

Like to Understand the Details.

"The Garden of Eden" is a very possible story, but I think it would not be a very possible plan of living. Does the author mean that it is possible for all the world to adopt this plan, or only ten thousand people, the number he gives in the story. The expense of living in this way would be very great. Ten thousand people might afford such luxury as is mentioned in the story, but if they desired to shut out the rest of the world from their paradise, a board fence twelve feet high would not be a very formidable barricade against trespassers.

I will not attempt to dispute the possibility of the minor details of the author's plan, for they are not very clear to me. What is meant by the words, "His houses breathe nothing but clear, pure air; brooms and dust brushes are seldom needed in Eden?" No reason is given for this wonderful condition of affairs. And where was the "vast net-work of wires" and how was their power applied to farming? It seems to me that the author describes these things rather indefinitely and leaves the reader to imagine their construction.

I think one should understand the plan clearly to judge of its possibility. Such a mode of living might be made practical if one understood how those things were constructed. Objects must be made before they can be used. If we can make them then we can use them. Am I the only one who does not understand definitely the plan of the "Garden of Eden?"—A Republican.

Would Take the Fence Down.

We think it a very pleasurable story, and one which may be put into effect at some future day. It shows us that if those who have an abundance, instead of using it for selfish purposes, would employ it for the good of humanity, in giving the unemployed work amidst pure Christian surroundings, they would find a degree of happiness unexpected as great. There is only one thing we cannot see the benefit of, at present, and that is fencing it in from the world, like the wall of China; but perhaps, before the story is finished we may see the beenfit of that.—L. O. L.

It is Good, but Not Practical.

In regard to the serial story, "The Garden of Eden," I am reading it, and am very much interested, but do not think such a plan of living could be practically put into effect. But I also think the story shows how we could use our means, if we have more than we need, in making others happy and derive more pleasure by so doing than if we should hoard them up and thereby become selfish and sordid.—Mrs. Jas. A. Deputy, jr.

Not Much Faith in Such an Eden.

As you ask for opinions of the serial story, "The Garden of Eden," perhaps you will listen to mine. First, I think the story is a creation of the depraved desire in mankind to live in ease, pomp and splendor; to loll, or roll, in the lap of luxury which the history of the world has repeatedly proved to be a most potent factor in the destruction of man, whom it destroys mentally, morally and physically. Hence, if it could be attained in the way set forth, it could be but another stepping stone to the bottomless gulf of destruction and oblivion. Secondly, it is entirely impracticable as it supposes a selection of a community devoid of the selfishness and covetousness, which is innate in the human family and cannot be eradicated by all the inventions and devices of all the reformers the world shall ever produce. Third, as to its effect upon the readers, it will meet with a popular response, as communism has a considerable of a place in the public heart, at this time, but it will be spasmodic, after the manner of the effect of "Looking Backwards," though it will not obtain such notoriety or last as long as that. There will be no "Gardens of Eden" formed, though some societies for dispensing with formality and to cultivate frankness, may be, but they will be short lived, because dishonesty cannot be made to agree with frankness.—E. Harryman.

But Isabelle Enjoys It Thoroughly.

About "The Garden of Eden," dear editor, I think it is just lovely. What if it is not "practical?" Must we have nothing but "facts" in our lives, just practical things with no romance to help us accept them? It is a pleasure to me to read of how work could be done so easily and how every one could have so many pleasures with their work; and who is going to ask hard questions as to the how, and the why these things are accomplished? Not I, for one. I first read the story and imagine that I am, for the time being, in the place of Stella, or Alice and I think I as fully enjoy my imaginary life in Domicile No. 18 as if it was real. Then I go back to my every day duties, none the worse for the rest I have had. My only regret is that there are no "Waynes," to furnish the financial backing for such a venture.—Isabelle.

A Valuable Book.

I read in The Blade quite recently an account of three old almanacs, the oldest, for 1790. I have one for 1777. It is both American and British; is bound in leather, contains 199 pages, gives quite a history of affairs at that time, in this country and in England, and contains many interesting things. —M. E. McCoy.

Does Not Advocate White Lies.

May I be allowed to express an opinion on the bonnet question as mentioned in Dorothy's letter? In regard to the scrimping I have nothing to say, not being a housewife, but it seems to me the husband must have been a kind one, or he would not have purchased the bonnet, when he found it was not marked down. What a shock it must have been to his confidence in his wife! He thought would naturally arise if she deceives in this, she may in something else of more importance. Can I ever trust her again fully? In childhood, I remember I was always found out in any little deceptions I ever attempted, and I think every one is, sooner or later. Were I that woman, I should never wish to wear that headgear, which I should feel was the price of a husband's confidence.—Miss Frank.

OUR HOUSEHOLD QUESTION BOX

For All Inquiries and Answers Given by the Householders.

Is it proper for a lady to take the arm of a gentleman with whom she is walking, when going over rough, slippery, or snowy places?—Lillian.

It is quite proper for a gentleman to give a lady assistance if she needs it, and if it is a help to her to take his arm in walking, she should do so.—Ed.

Will you tell me when the coldest weather was experienced in New England, and is there any truth in the stories we hear of snow remaining on the ground till in May?—High School Girl.

It is impossible from any data that we have at hand to tell which was the coldest year, but we read that in 1741 the snow covered the ground from November 13 till late the next April. As late as July 2 of that year, ice was reported on the east side of the Connecticut river at New London, Conn., and on July 17 snow was lying nearly four feet deep in the town of Ipswich, Mass. These statements, which are historical, seem to indicate that there would not be any great demand for a colder year than 1741, whether there ever was one or not.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will Primrose tell me where I can obtain bean and barley meal? Every place where I have asked for it, all seem to never have heard of either.

I have a steel kettle, have used it for a month, and everything cooked in it turns black. Can any one tell me why, and what I am to do with it to prevent this trouble?—Anxious.

Will some one send me a good recipe for rolled jelly cake, one that will not break when rolled, and will be light?

Will some one send me directions for making a baby's crocheted bonnet of silk, with places for several bows of ribbon?—Madelaine.

Answers.

Some time ago some one signing herself Lucy B. asked Clella Quinte to say whether the recipe she sent for cement was correct. She was mistaken. I sent a recipe for sticky fly paper, and asked for a recipe for cement. I would have replied sooner had I not been sick. For the same reason I have not tried the recipe.—Clella Quinte.

In reply to inquiry of Frank S. Curtis relative to the White House at Washington, I find that the corner stone was laid October 13, 1792, and the building completed in 1829. It was first occupied by John Adams, who, with his wife, arrived there in 1800. In "Historic Homes in Washington," by Mary S. Lockwood, chapter 4, he will find a letter written by Mrs. Adams to her daughter, dated November 21, 1800, givin a good description of the house and the times.—Stephen D.

"Florence Chandler," "Subscriber," and "Kathleen" will find answers to their inquiries in the cook's department this week.—Ed.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Some Recipes That Have Been Especially Asked For.

Lemon Cheese.

For "Kathleen:"—Beat 1-2 cupful of butter to a cream, add gradually 2 cupfuls of sugar; the grated yellow rind of 2 lemons, and the juice of 3. Beat 6 eggs (less the whites of 2) until very light and mix thoroughly with sugar and butter. Put all into a saucepan over the fire and stir constantly until it is as thick as strained honey, which will be in about 15 minutes. If placed in self-sealing cans, this will keep good for three months. —R. A. R.

Candied Pop Corn.

For Subscribers:—Put into a kettle 1 tablespoonful of butter; 3 tablespoonfuls of water and 1 teacupful of pulverized sugar. Boil till it is ready to candy, then add 3 qts. of popped corn. Stir briskly till the candy is evenly distributed over the corn. Remove from the fire and stir till cool, and you will find each grain separate and crystallized with sugar. Nuts of any kind can be substituted for the corn. —Fair Vivian.

Mushroom Catsup.

For Florence Chandler:—Use the largest kind of mushrooms known as umbrellas; they must be very fresh and not gathered in wet weather, or the catsup will not keep as well. Wash and cut in two or four pieces and place them in layers in a wide, flat earthen crock, sprinkling each layer with salt, and let them stand for 24 hours. Remove the mushrooms, pressing out all of the juice you can; bottle and tightly cork the juice; return the mushrooms to the crock and in another 24 hours press them again. Repeat this for the third time, then put all of the juice so extracted into a porcelain kettle, add to it pepper, allspice and cloves to taste. Boil and skim till clear and bottle when cool. Put in each bottle a pepper corn and two cloves, seal and keep in a dry place, and it will last for years.—Yours Truly.

Good Soap, Easily Made.

In 1 qt. of cold water, dissolve 1 can of potash and 2 tablespoonfuls of powdered borax. Melt 5 or 6 lbs. of grease and strain into the lye while lukewarm. Stir this for 10 minutes until it cools, then pour into molds and before it hardens mark off into bars. I always try out every bit of fat that I have from meat, and strain it into a pail that holds just six pounds. When this pail is full, I make my soap, using old paper boxes for molds. Corset boxes are excellent for this purpose. This soap I know is pure and sweet and we feel safe to use it for all purposes. I keep enough on hand so that it is well dried before I need to use it, and have not bought a bar of kitchen or laundry soap for years.—Emma B.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Plan of Organization.

Motto:—
"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object: Improvement, Mental, Moral and Social.

Any person is eligible for membership in the order, who is a member of a family by which an annual subscription to the Toledo Blade for the current year has been paid.

In each state where there are ten or more members a state president will be appointed, whose name and address will be given in this column; they will select each month a subject to be discussed by the members in their state, the subject to be printed also in this column; the members are to write out their opinions on these subjects, forwarding them to the state president, who will edit the letters she receives and send a condensed report of them every three months to the Chaperone.

Where there are two or more members in one city local circles may be formed, having any especial line of work the members may choose; reports of the same to be sent monthly or quarterly to the state president, who will make an annual report of it to the Chaperone.

A Full Attendance and the Usual Jolly Good Time Together.

Regulator, formerly known as Ohio Boy, came in to express his delight with the tour, and though he was rather too late to receive a ticket, he was very welcome. He proposed a question for debate by the members: "Which is the most favorable for the development of true womanhood and manhood, country or city life?" and introduced a new member from the Buckeye state, Little Miss Muffet, with whom every one in the circle soon well acquainted at once, because of her illustrious namesake. She said she was very much in favor of equal suffrage, and intends to vote some day; she sympathized heartily with Trew Blew, though she could not agree with him in anything. She would like to correspond with a Westerner, and is reading Miss Ward's Marcella, and enjoys it very much. Her hope of becoming a Merry-Go-Round was realized, Miss Prudence trusts, and she will be very welcome whenever she comes again, to the "curds and whey" of the circle.

Yours Truly said she thought it was wrong for the M. G. R.'s to suggest banishing any one from the circle; that they should remember the golden rule, and leave it to the chaperone to discharge such members as seem not to belong with us. She then introduced a Nighthawk from Indiana, who prefaced his remarks by wishing that the M. G. R. columns were paged, and then asked the opinion of the circle as to whether novel reading is an injury to the mind.

Evelyn came in with her usual hearty appreciation of the chaperone's efforts in behalf of the circle, and wants to have a local circle in her town. So far as Miss Prudence knows there is no other member in your city, Evelyn, but perhaps you could persuade some one to come a member. She asked if any of the others have ever tried to compose prose, and if any one has ever enjoyed a good old-fashioned sleighing party, where a merry crowd of boys and girls ride to a country-house and spend the hours in old-time games. Miss Prudence herself has done that very thing, and is not so old, even now, that she would not enjoy doing so again, if opportunity offered. Evelyn had a new-comer to present also, a schoolgirl from Nebraska, who chose Belle for her nom-de-plume. She sympathized with Trew Blew, but felt sure that he was not offended by the free criticisms of his fellow M. G. R.'s. Miss Prudence joins her in this opinion, and assures Trew Blew that he is just as welcome to freely express himself as his critics have been. She invited Birdie to come again soon, and tell us about her pretty home on the Nebraska plains.

Stephen D. congratulated Lady Nell on living in a temperance town, and regretted that the efforts of her townspeople in the same direction have so far been unsuccessful. She said: "We have a small but very pretty town; I don't know just how many inhabitants, but I am sure we would have more were the entrance to the town pleasanter to pass through; but that one street is lined from side to side, for two blocks, with saloons." She introduced a Shamrock from her native state of Maryland. She really lives in W. Virginia, but her post office is just across the Potomac, in Maryland, while two miles from her home is the Pennsylvania line. She told the circle that the chief industry in her native place is a large sand mine, and in summer the Chesapeake and Ohio canal gives employment to a great many men. She told Hayseed that she thought it useless to try by law to make a man keep the Sabbath, for if he did not love God well enough to keep His day, he would not fear the laws of men.

Bobbie came in to ask for his own name again, which the chaperone returned with apologies for the mistake which deprived him of it, and her sincere sympathy for the loss of that "object which gave him the name." He offered to entertain the M. G. R.'s in Washington during the Western tour suggested by Cow Boy, and introduced a fellow state-man, rejoicing in the nom de plume of Chinook Wind. He said: "I have lived in the land of sunshine and plenty for over thirty years, most of the time near old Fort Wall-Walla, on the banks of the Columbia river, the place made memorable in history as being the only place of refuge offered to the few survivors of the Whitman massacre that took place in 1837, about twenty miles from here. The Columbia river is a noble stream, about 1,200 yards wide, but subject to a rise of from twenty to thirty feet, the rise of last summer being the highest ever known. The climate in this latitude (46 degrees north) is tempered by the warm Japan current that washes the shores of Puget Sound, but is rather colder and drier than on the west side of the mountains." Miss Prudence assures Chinook that the waste basket will never be his destination; let him come never so often to the circle with such pleasant descriptive chats.

Imogene had a question to ask: "What is the highest compliment that can be paid to a woman?" and introduced a Kansas School-ma'am, who could not agree with her Dakota colleague on the Sunday question. She made a formal list of enroll, but agreed to come again, and tell us about her prairie home.

Clella Quinte, a long-absent but not forgotten friend of the circle, did describe her prairie home as follows:

"My home is on the prairie; we have near our house four evergreens, several maples, elms, walnut and a large willow tree. We have also several fruit trees that with our orchard give an abundance of shade that is quite pleasant on hot summer days. I am fond of gardening and raising flowers." Clella introduced Sister Phoebe, an Illinois schoolgirl of sixteen, who spoke very favorably of the resolutions for the new year suggested by Brown Eyes. Her favorite author is Mrs. Stowe.

Our Bessie said she was very much in favor of having local circles, and hoped the badges would soon be ready. She enjoys the tour, and thinks it has been a great help to the scholars of the circle in their studies. She invited Trew Blew to come back again, promising him a kinder reception. She asks several questions about the price of badges; how many members are to be obtained, etc., that the chaperone will answer later on.

Helen Nouverne came in as fresh and crisp as the air that blows over the ten-inch depth of snow that surrounds her home. She asked for some subjects for debate, having twice successfully debated the question of Women's Rights in the affirmative. She said she also believes in dancing and card playing. She is studying German and reading Virgil this winter, and has just finished reading A Knight of the Nineteenth Century, which she pronounced to be fine.

After her Blizzard claimed the Merry-Go-Rounds' attention, wishing every one a happy New Year, and declaring herself ready to enter heartily into any plan proposed by the Chaperone for the improvement of the Circle. He made himself "solid" with the ladies by recording himself in favor of equal privileges at the polls, saying that "taxation without representation" is not in line with our boasted principles of liberty.

Robert L. Kyle, among other reasons given for the law for compulsory observance of the Sabbath, said: "With the repeal of the Sunday rest law, any man (who is mean enough), who is running a large business, can compel his employes to work on Sunday, in order to get ahead of his competitors, while the competitors, in turn, will be obliged to do the same thing in order to keep up; a Sunday law could hurt no one but saloon and gambling house keepers." I agree with Mountain Boy as to educated suffrage, for what good can it do for a man to vote when he does not even know the difference between the political parties?

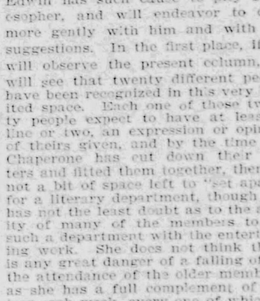
Mountain Boy had a long talk with the Circle on the same subjects introduced by Robert L. Kyle, especially admonishing Hayseed to stand firmly for his principles, even though he suffered martyrdom for his firmness.

Edwin took the floor next with the following suggestion for the improvement of the Circle: "I would like to see an improvement in the column. The introductions are all right for the new members, but I fear the older ones will drop out if something is not done to prevent it. I move that one-half or one-third of the column be set aside for a literary department, and one letter or so be printed each week. I believe there are some among the Merry-Go-Rounds who have talent enough to entertain us; give them some inducement to write, and let those who can do so, publishing the best. Let the older members take hold of this, and reveal their talent. Now, Miss Prudence, I hope you will not scold me for this seeming impertinence, for I have great faith in you, and I believe a great many Merry-Go-Rounds would like something new. Poor Philosopher! If I receive such a rebuke as he did, I shall never have courage to enter our beloved Chaperone's presence again.

The Chaperone is very sorry that Edwin has such cause to pity Philosopher, and will endeavor to deal more gently with him and with his suggestions. In the first place, if he will observe the present column, he will see that twenty different people have been recognized in this very limited space. Each one of these twenty people expect to have at least a line or two, an expression or opinion of theirs given, and by the time the Chaperone has cut down their letters and fitted them together, there is not a bit of space left to "set apart" for a literary department, though she has not the least doubt as to the ability of many of the members to fill such a department with the entertaining work. She does not think there is any great danger of a falling off in the attendance of the older members, as she has a full complement of letters each week, every one of which is worthy of being printed in full, if it were possible to do so. If Edwin has noticed the column recently, he has seen that as a rule those letters that are particularly interesting are reserved until the others have been mentioned, and then given as nearly in full as possible, at the close of the column. On a medium scale, the Chaperone has all along been carrying out the very idea that he suggests (?), and she promises him and the other Merry-Go-Rounds that she will take advantage of every opening to promote the Circle's growth and improvement. In the meantime, she reminds them that The Blade is not printed altogether for the Circle's benefit; there are other departments who have readers who are quite as jealous of their rights as we are; and without crowding them it is impossible to gain any more room for ourselves. Please remember this, and when you grow impatient and dissatisfied, remember, too, how much easier it is to tell somebody else how to do a piece of work than it is to do it yourself.

Concerning the badges, Miss Prudence cannot tell how soon they will be ready or how much they will cost, because she does not know; when she finds out she will tell the members through the column.

The best way to get new members for the Circle is to get more subscribers for The Blade. When that is a steady visitor in a family, there is not much doubt of the younger members becoming interested in the Merry-Go-Rounds, and the coming summer will be especially full of attractions for every correspondent.



WHICH ONE WAS KEPT.

There were two little kittens, a black and a gray,
And grandmamma said with a frown:
"I think we will do to keep them both,
The black one we'd better drown.

"Don't cry, my dear," to tiny Bess,
"One kitten is enough to keep;
Now run to nurse, for 'tis growing late
And time you were fast asleep."

The morrow dawned, and rosy and sweet
Came little Bess from her nap;
The nurse said: "Go into mamma's room
And look in grandma's lap."

"Come here," said grandmamma, with a smile,
From the rocking chair where she sat;
"God has sent you two little sisters:
Now, what do you think of that?"

Bess looked at the babies a moment,
With their wee heads, yellow and brown,
And to grandmamma soberly said,
"Which one are you going to drown?"

—Fashion Bazar.

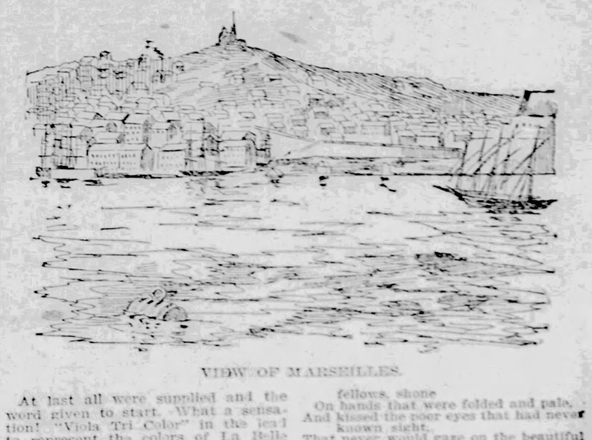
OUR SISTER REPUBLIC.

AS VIEWED BY THE PILGRIMS OF THE BLADE FAMILY.

Ned Introduces the Merry-Go-Rounds to Marseilles, With the Aid of the Steel Steed.

From Toulon to Marseilles, a distance of 42 miles, we passed through a beautiful country, the roads bounded by pomegranite hedges, shutting in fields of oranges, that cheered our hearts and relieved our eyes as we emerged from the two long tunnels that penetrate the hills about fifteen miles out from Toulon.

At Marseilles lodgings had been procured for The Blade Pilgrims easily reached from the Rue de la Canebiere, where so many of the world famous cafes are situated. Breakfast was served in a large private dining room, and while waiting for it Ned, who was to entertain the party in Marseilles, made known to the large and expectant throng, his arrangements for seeing this rare old town. "You may, perhaps, not know that this town is 600 years older than the Christian era, but it is, having been founded by the Greeks 600 B. C. It was a walled city, but at present it is not; the walls which were formerly about it are now transformed into handsome boulevards, having been torn down as the city grew outside them; in addition to these are many elegant streets, in fact all, except those in the old town, are just splendid for bicycling. So I have made arrangements with the Bicycle Exchange to provide the entire party with wheels, but my advice is for all novices to try tricycles first and buy bicycles afterwards, so let me know at once which you want." Among many "Oh's" and "Ain't it delightful," Ned soon had the desired information and sent word to the exchange what was wanted. At this point the meal was ready and soon dispatched, for I notice the "Pilgrims" are always hungry. Kansas Zephyr must have had a tip from Ned, for on unbuttoning the front of her wrap she showed she was prepared for the trip by having on her bloomers. Other ladies in the party were not as well fixed, but went to the lodgings and came back with bloomers or short dresses, for this is France, and we were accustomed to seeing them worn by the natives. When all was ready and they came out to go, what a pile of wheels met their view. It looked like the end of the grand stand at a league meet.



VIEW OF MARSEILLES.

At last all were supplied and the word given to start. What a sensation! "Viola Tri Color" in the lead to represent the colors of La Belle France, the balance coming in couples: Ned and Dorothy, Miss Prudence and the Schoolmistress, Kansas Zephyr and the Doctor (ready to take a stenographic report or to render assistance in case of an accident), Sam Ignotus and Yours Truly, J. (who wanted a tall escort was given a high school girl) Margaret Wilson, Snoodles was with Old Bach (as the least liable to talk girl,) White Lilac refused every one but Tamarack; others paired off to suit themselves, but it made a long procession and the utmost good nature prevailed. The party rode on the Rue de la Cannabiere to the Grand Cours, where all turned, and Marseilles, a beautiful bay before them. It lay like a huge amphitheater surrounding the harbor, while beyond could be seen the beautiful Mediterranean. Pioneer Joe, (the historian,) upon Ned's invitation, gave them some knowledge of it.

"Marseilles, formerly Massalia, at present has a population of about 350,000. It is the first commercial city of France, and has the 3rd port of bonded warehouses in all Europe; its harbor will hold 1,200 vessels, and is well protected on one side by Fort St. Jean, on the other by Fort St. Nicholas, while the Isle you see is the Isle of If, in the chateau of which Mirabeau (1) was imprisoned." Here Book Worm volunteered the information that the Count of Monte Cristo was also imprisoned there. "Yes," Pioneer Joe said, "he was imprisoned there by Dumas, and then continued: "The water supply is by an enormous aqueduct costing $10,000,000, and was finished in 1850, since then the bare and black suburbs have been watered by this means and are now charming vineyards and olive gardens, with many a white villa among them." At the conclusion of this interesting interlude to sight seeing, all remounted and went down the Grand Cours, where it continued as the Rue d' Aix through to the Triumphal Arch (2) and back to the opposite end on the Rue de Rome, where stands an obelisk. This is a most beautiful trio of streets. Although three streets, it is really but one, extending from one end of the city to the other, with shade trees the entire length and adorned with many beautiful fountains. At the upper end is the palace of Arts (3), which contains many treasures. This was visited, and is a beautiful building, with its two long pillared wings. Terence says "They resimbel the peristoyle at the Worruld's Fair." In the center is the famous Longchamps (4) fountain, which is very rich in ornamentation. The Palais Borely was visited and the old Grecian antiquities of Ancient Massalia examined with interest by all. The following notable buildings were visited by the pilgrims and would compare favorably with many buildings in Paris. Hotel de Ville, Hotel de La Prefecture, Palais de Justice, Market House and the theater, which resembles the Opera of Par. Attention was also paid to the churches of which this city has twenty Roman Catholic, two Greek, one Protestant, and a Synagogue. The most notable one perhaps is the church of St. Victor, not for its beauty, for it resembles a fort, but for its extreme age. St. Madeline is elegant with its two light steeples and fine front. Much interest was taken in the Cathedral of Notre Dame of Mount Carmel. (5) It is built of Florentine stone, blended with white, and is in the form of a Latin cross. It occupies the site on which was first an altar to Baal (6), then a temple to Diana (7), and then the Massalia citadel, which was besieged by Julius Caesar (8) at the beginning of the Christian era. The most venerated church on the Mediterranean shores is the Chapel of Notre Dame de la Garde. On a gilded dome is surmounted by silver gilt statue of the Virgin holding the Infant Jesus in her left arm, while the other is extended towards the sea as if bestowing a blessing. Sailors look upon it with devotion and in the interior one can see a great profusion of votive offerings of sailors, fishermen and their wives. Miniature ships and ostrich eggs hang from the ceiling, while many other quaint gifts can be found everywhere, all being left by this class of people. A visit was made to the Bourse (9) on the Rue de la Cannabiere, the finest street in the city; it was left till the last, as it was near our lodgings. This is a magnificent building with its Corinthian portico, sculptured vestibule and handsome interior; larger than the Bourse of Paris. The hall of the Chamber of Commerce in the first part of the building, and claimed the most attention from the Pilgrims; its walls are magnificently decorated with paintings and gilding. No accident happened to any one on the trip, but J. was missing and was found looking at the paintings in the hall in the Bourse and Syringa was lost once, but was found very soon airing her French with a small boy on the street. She told Bernadine she was surprised. "Just think of it a child only six years old and he could speak French as well as I can." She forgot that she was in France. The next morning all took a boat ride about the harbor, saw miles of quays, the warehouses, the forts from the outside as well as the Chateau du Pharo, built by Napoleon III. for a marine villa, and were then ready to depart for Paris, via Arles, Lyons and Dijon."

TO BE CONTINUED.

N. B.—The numbers in the description of this journey are intended as hints to the Merry-go Rounds, as to the points of interest to be "read up" in connection with the tour.—Ed.

THE FOUR SUNBEAMS.

Four little sunbeams came earthward one day,
Shining and dancing along on their way.
Resolved that their course should be blest.
"Let us try," they all whispered, "some kindness to do,
Not seek our own pleasuring all the day through,
Then meet in the eve at the West."

One sunbeam ran in at a low cottage door,
And played "hide-and-seek" with a child on the floor,
Till baby laughed loud in his glee,
And chased with delight his strange playmate so bright,
The little hands grasping in vain for the light
That ever before them would flee.

One crept to a couch where an invalid lay,
And brought him a dream of the sweet Summer day,
Its bird song, and beauty, and bloom;
Till pain was forgotten and weary unrest,
And in fancy he roamed through the scenes he loved best,
Far from the dim, darkened room.

One stole to the heart of a girl that was sad,
And loved and caressed her until

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the forward progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

53d CONGRESS—THIRD SESSION.

Washington, Feb. 5.—Senate.—The Senate session opened to-day with a very breezy personal altercation between Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, and Mr. Harris, of Tennessee. The words "ungentlemanly" and "contemptible" were exchanged, and for a time it looked as though the Senate chamber might witness a repetition of the bellicose scene in the House last week, but the conflict assumed a somewhat serio-comic aspect, and the Senate soon relapsed into an uneventful consideration of routine business.

The District of Columbia appropriation bill was passed, after having been before the Senate more than a week, and the discussion of the diplomatic and consular bill was begun.

House.—The debate on the administration bill to authorize the issue of $50,000,000 in gold bonds for the retiring legal tenders and treasury notes, began in the House to-day and continued six hours. It developed widely divergent views. The silver Democrats and Populists oppose it outright. Some of the administration leaders, Bynum, of Indiana, Hall, of Missouri, favored the substitute on the lines of the Carlisle bill, while Mr. Reed, the leader of the Republicans, after a speech charging the present trouble to the policy in the revenue, introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the Treasury to sell 3 per cent bonds to keep up the gold reserve and certificates of indebtedness redeemable at the pleasure of the government, to pay the current expenses until the revenues shall equal the expenditures. The issue of gold, he said, would discriminate against the coin of the realm. Mr. Patterson (Dem.) of Tennessee, on the contrary, favored the issue of gold bonds.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Senate.—The Hawaiian question in general, and the Hawaiian cable in particular, were the main themes before the Senate to-day. The diplomatic consular appropriation bill was taken up and would have been quickly disposed of except for the item of $50,000 for the immediate beginning of the cable construction between the United States and Hawaii.

Mr. Mills, of Texas, made a point of order against the cable proposition, but the decision was withheld until the Senators could further the debate.

Mr. Hale presented an estimate showing the prospective cost of the cable to be about $2,500,000.

Mr. Platt upheld the cable project and read the early presidential messages of Cleveland, urging Congress to provide for the cable. Mr. Platt also maintained that Great Britain would build this cable if the United States did not, thus linking England and Hawaii by commercial ties.

Mr. Teller renewed his criticisms on Secretary Herbert's course toward Hawaii. Mr. Gray defended the course of Secretary Herbert and of the administration, and caustically characterized the overthrow of Queen Lil as a "mean, paltry conspiracy." He declared it was about as commendable as a husband beating a wife.

The bill for the new postoffice building at Chicago was passed without opposition just as the Senate was about to adjourn.

House.—The second day's debate on the administration bill authorizing the issue of $500,000,000 in gold bonds for the retirement of legal tenders and treasury notes was not productive of any marked incident of any kind. A good deal of confusion existed after 2 o'clock when the committee began voting on amendments to the bill. Most of the amendments were defeated as rapidly as offered. The amendments proposing to strike out the section providing for the payment of custom duties in gold, was defeated, and it was amended so as to make them payable in gold and silver, and that compelling national banks to carry their reserve in gold and silver coin, was carried. Mr. Hatch's substitute was ruled out on the point of order.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Senate—The laying of the cable to Hawaii was further discussed in the Senate to-day, but no conclusion was reached and the item remains a stumbling block to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill. The cable project has been well nigh lost sight of in the Senate in the Hawaiian debate. All the Republican speeches have been favorable to the cable item and it is expected that the entire Republican vote will be given to the appropropriation of $500,000 to begin the work. Several Democrats, including Messrs. White, Morgan and Blackburn and other Democratic members of the committee on foreign relations, are favorable to the cable but although most of the Democratic senators oppose it as being directly antagonistic to the administration policy toward Hawaii.

House.—The last hope of financial legislation for the relief of the treasury by the present session of Congress went by the board to-night by a vote of 194 to 161, and rejected the administration bill to authorize the issue of $500,000,000 gold bonds. The bill was beaten before it reached its last parliamentary stage. This result was reached after three days of spirited debate, and the close of the seven-hour session, from 11 till 3:30 o'clock to-day, when the bill, with its pending substitutes, was reported to the House from the committee of the whole, amendments were offered in rapid succession most of which were voted down as fast as they were offered. Many designed to lower down the bill, and the votes thereon in no sense were test votes.

The Bell amendment to make bonds payable in gold and silver was defeated by a decisive vote of 75 to 161.

Both the Reed and Fox substitutes, with amendments thereto, were rejected after the bill was reported to the House.

The Reed substitute, authorizing the issue of coin bonds for the replenishment of the gold reserve but defining no increase in the revenues, was lost by a vote of 109 to 187. On a party vote all, save seven Democrats and Mr. Cannon, of California, voted for it.

When the question came up on the third reading and an engrossment of the bill the whole opposition concentrated, while a vote was taken which resulted in a formal ordering of the bill for a third reading, and the interest centered in the vote of Mr. Reed. He sat quietly in his seat during the first call and did not answer to his name, but on the second call he voted for the bill.

As soon as the result was announced Mr. Reed attempted to make an explanation of himself and those of his colleagues who voted for the bill, but objections were made. He afterwards explained why he submitted a proposition, his own substitute, which he considered would meet the situation. The Democrats objected to this and then he and many of his colleagues, although opposed to the features of the bill, voted for it in the hope that it would pass and be amended in the Senate.

Mr. Springer then moved to reconsider the vote by which a third reading was refused, but this motion was defeated on a table vote of 135 to 122 and the bill was killed, parliamentary speaking. An analysis of the vote shows that 42 Republicans and 69 Democrats voted for the bill and 58 Republicans, 98 Democrats and 7 Populists voted against it.

The following is an analysis of the vote on the Springer bill: Ayes—For 56 Republicans and 90 Democrats. Noes—For 57 Republicans, 67 Democrats and 8 Populists voted against it.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Senate.—The Senators plowed through snow drifts to get to the Capitol to-day. The effects of the blizzard were shown by the scanty attendance in the galleries. The condition of the Washington poor resulting from the storm and intense cold induced Mr. Sherman to introduce a bill appropriating $10,000 and making it immediately available for the relief of the poor. The bill passed without debate. The Vice President announced the message from the President. There was a sensation, succeeded by a buzz of comment throughout the chamber and marked attention was given the document. There were smiles on the faces of the Senators as they noted the decisive manner in which the President set forth his purpose.

The day was devoted to discussing the Hawaiian resolution. Messrs. Hoar and Call alluded to the fact that they be put on record as heartily sympathizing with the protest expressed by Mr. Hall against the executions at Honolulu. The diplomatic and consular bill was laid aside. Mr. Call submitted a petition of many members of the British parliament favoring international arbitration. The Senator expressed a hope that Congress join in the sentiment. The Senate bill was passed giving 40,000 acres of good land in Mississippi for agricultural and mechanical colleges.

House.—Despatches and filibustering on the appropriation bill to allow Congressmen to hire clerks at $1,200 per annum, brought forward as an amendment to the legislative appropriation bill, retarded material progress on that measure in the House to-day. It being evident that a vote on the proposition was impossible to-day, the bill was laid aside and other business considered until adjournment.

President Cleveland's message, advising Congress of an arrangement to sell $62,160,000 of 4 per cent bonds, was received with slight approvals in the House on the Democratic side. Speaker Crisp promptly referred the message to the committee on ways and means. There was no debate preceding its reference, no outspoken objection.

The Speaker laid before the House the message from the President on the Hawaiian question and accompanying papers were read. When the reading was completed, Mr. Boutelle asked whether a motion to refer the message and dispatches to the committee of the whole was in order in view of their demonstrating the remarkable and striking change of the public policy of our government between January 19 last, when instructions were given to Rear Admiral Beardslee, in which the doctrine was laid down that American citizens in the Hawaiian lands at the time of the revolution and participating therein forfeited their claim to protection of the American government. At this point calls for regular order were made and the speaker referred the message and papers to the foreign affairs committee. On motion of Mr. Richardson the Senate bill providing for the immediate relief of the suffering poor of the District of Columbia was passed.

On motion of Mr. Fithian the House agreed to a conference on the Senate amendments to the bill relating to the navigation of rivers, harbors and inland waters of the United States. A dozen or more private pension bills coming over from the two previous Friday nights were passed.

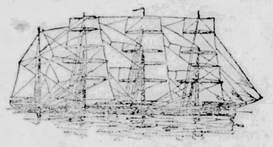
Washington, Feb. 9.—Senate.—Joint resolution was passed to authorize the President to appoint three commissioners to act with three appointed by Canada, to investigate the feasibility and cost of a ship canal for ocean vessels, between the Great Lakes and the Atlantic. The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was discussed, and an amendment passed providing for examinations of consular officers under civil service rules. The bill as amended was passed. Memorial addresses on the late Senator Stockbridge were made.

House.—The legislative appropriation bill was discussed in committee of the whole, and an amendment was added, by a vote of 136 to 28, to pay Representatives' clerks each $10 per month during the recesses of Congress.

SQUARE MILE OF CANVAS.

Persian Monarch, the Largest Sailing Ship Afloat.

Baltiomre, Feb. 6.—The largest sailing vessel in the world is expected to reach this port to-day or to-morrow, to load her first cargo and begin her first voyage from here. She will spread ten thousand square yards of canvas, and carry over 5,000 tons of coal to San Francisco, a voyage of 16,000 miles. The vessel is the transatlantic four-masted screw steamer Persian Monarch, of the Wilson line, between New York and London. She has been at Newport News, Va., being converted into a full-rigged four-masted sailing ship. Her masts are just one foot short of the height of the column of the Washington monument. From the keel to the topmost point of the ship's masts is 184 feet. The masts from deck to truck measure 159 feet; the fore, main and cross-jack yards are 93 feet; the bowsprit and jibboom, 90 feet; length of spanker boom, 56 feet; royal, 56 feet; topgallant, 65 feet; upper topsail, 85 feet, and lower yard, 73 feet. The lower masts and yards are of steel, the masts being 32 inches in thickness at the deck.



THE PERSIAN MONARCH.

The ship will carry 30 sails, requiring enough canvas to make an awning a mile square. Her mainsail and mizzensail contain 3,080 feet of canvas each. From the stern to the point of the bowsprit the vessel measures 411 feet, is 360 between perpendiculars, 43 feet 1 inch breadth, and 25 feet 1 inch depth of hold. If stood on her stern, with her bowsprit pointed heavenward, her bowsprit point would rise 32 feet higher than the top of the flagstaff of the new World building, the highest in New York. She could carry the building in her hull. To load the vessel with her cargo of coal it will require the contents of over 250 coal hoppers, each carrying 20 tons. The new sailing vessels that approach the Persian Monarch in size are the French five-masted steel bark France, 3,624 tons; the British four-masted ship Liverpool, 3,330 tons; the American four-masted ship Roanoke, 3,400 tons, and the American four-masted ship Shenandoah, 3,258 tons. The Persian Monarch's gross tonnage is 3,923.

DEBS ON THE STAND.

He Was Opposed to the Pullman Strike.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—At the opening of the Debs conspiracy case to-day the deputy marshal who spent yesterday at attempting to summon George M. Pullman as a witness for the defense, reported that he had been unable to locate the palace car manufacturer. The officer said he had been referred from Mr. Pullman's residence to his office and back again several times, and was finally informed that he had gone to Washington.

The defense then called President Debs, of the American Railway union, to the stand. Debs was led by his counsel, Mr. Darrow, to review his life, and his connection with the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen down to the inception of the American Railway union, after the organization of the General Managers' association. The union, the witness said, was organized to prevent one class of railroad employes from being used to defeat the demands of other classes. The object of the General Managers' association was to bring a united front to bear against the demands of the men on any one road. There were 870,000 employes on the payrolls of the railroads of the country.

The General Managers' association embraced about half the roads of the country. The tendency of the past few years, Debs declared, was to the absorption of the smaller roads by the larger railway corporations. Wages had been steadily reduced for years and to resist further reduction was one of the reasons for the organization of the A. R. U. The union was organized with 50 members and steadily grew in numbers until it had 150,000 members at the time of the strike last summer.

The witness first heard of the trouble at Pullman on his return to Chicago from the Great Northern strike about May 5, 1894. About 50 per cent of the Pullman employes were members of the union. Witness had not gone to Pullman to make a personal examination of the situation, but had delegated Vice President Howard to that duty. He first learned of the strike itself in the newspapers on the morning of May 12. He had sent Howard to Pullman to endeavor to avert the strike, and the strike was without his consent and contrary to his advice.

JUSTICE GAYNOR'S OPINION.

He Writes What He Thinks About the Brooklyn Strike.

Brooklyn, Feb. 6.—Hon. Wm. J. Gaynor, justice of the supreme court, has written a letter to the state board of mediation and arbitration, in which he discusses the circumstances attending the Brooklyn trolley strike, and in which he asserts that the dispute was brought on by the attempt to create vast inflated wealth, and that under healthy conditions it should not have lasted an hour. Until the cause is removed, he says, it is idle to try to prevent the effect. He recites how the entire Brooklyn city system was absorbed by the Brooklyn Heights company, with a paper capital of $70,000,000, without a dollar or a rail at the back of it. The manipulations of shrewd Wall street men caused the strike.

Justice Gaynor's letter was sent at the request of the arbitration board, and he asks it to be regarded as the opinion of a citizen, having nothing to do with his judicial position.

TROUBLE PROBABLY AVERTED.

Southern Pacific and Their Engineers Likely to Agree.

San Francisco, Feb. 8.—Appearances indicate that the threatened trouble between the Southern Pacific and its locomotive engineers has been averted. A conference yesterday between Superintendent Fillmore and Chief Arthur and some of the managers was marked by friendly feelings and at its conclusion Mr. Arthur said the difficulty had been practically settled.

The adjustment of wages will effect a uniform remuneration, but will cut down those who have been making large salaries to give all fair compensation.

EX-MINISTER STEVENS IS DEAD.

He Passed Away at His Home in Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me., Feb. 8.—Hon John L. Stevens, ex-minister to Hawaii, died at his residence in this city early this morning. His health has been in feeble condition for several months,

HON. JOHN L. STEVENS.

and his life been despaired of for several weeks. He began to sink yesterday afternoon, and the end came shortly after daybreak.

The cause of death assigned is heart disease and nervous prostration. The late Mr. Stevens was chiefly noted because he was an intimate friend of James G. Blaine until the Hawaiian revolution brought him into prominence. He sided with the revolutionists, and it is over his actions that there has been so extended a controversy. Since his recall by Cleveland in 1893 he has been on the lecture platform much of the time.

A MARINE DISASTER.

Schooner Louis V. Place Wrecked Off Fire Island.

Fire Island, Feb. 11.—The schooner Louis V. Place, Captain Squires, coal laden, from Baltimore to New York, was wrecked off Fire Island beach during the height of the gale. Nine men took to the rigging when the vessel went down an eighth of a mile from shore, and there clung in the raging blizzard, with the spray freezing as it dashed over them, until one by one seven of them slipped into the sea.

Two only were able to endure the terrible exposure. They are S. J. Nelson, whose home is in Providence, R. I., and William Stevens, of Rockland, Maine.

The rescued men are badly frostbitten, and it is thought that Nelson will lose both feet. The story of their rescue is a tribute to the brave lifesavers who have for the past two days been making almost superhuman efforts to reach the wrecked ship.

They tried countless times to launch their boat, but on each occasion the breakers drove it back with renewed fury. For two days, each hour of the day, the same attempts were repeated, while those on the shore could see, hour by hour, that their aid was of decreasing value. One by one the men in the rigging gave way to the exposure, and when, at midnight, the lifesavers, under command of Captain Baker, pushed their boat into the surf and pulled like mad to the wreck there were but two lives remaining of the nine. During all that time the men in the ropes had not tasted food nor drink.

Just a spark of life seemed to remain and although the two were able to drop from the rigging into the lifeboat, they were almost insensible, and both of them presented a terrible appearance. His face, hands and feet were frozen. He was unable to speak for several hours. This was Nelson. His legs were encased in a pair of long boots and the water in them had frozen into a solid cake. Stevens had been more fortunate. He had slipped his boots off, and had wrapped his feet in a huge piece of canvas.

It was through his efforts the other survivor had been kept alive. Each time that Nelson's head sank on his breast during the blinding storm Stevens would reach over and pound him into sensibility again. The latter was able soon after his rescue to tell the story of the wreck and the terrible experience of the two men. The mate and the Swede are still lashed to the rigging. The others dropped into the sea.

REPUBLICANS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Divided Between Old and New Line Factions.

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 7.—The Republican party in South Carolina is divided into two factions—the "Old Line," or Webster, faction, and the "New Line," or Brayton, faction. The state convention of the Brayton faction was held yesterday. Lawson D. Melton, white, Republican, contesting Mr. Wilson's election to Congress in the Fourth South Carolina district, was elected state chairman. An address was put forth denouncing the Democratic party and predicting a Republican victory throughout the county next year.

The address denies that it is the intention of negroes and Republicans to attempt to capture the state government, but calls on them to organize and cast their votes at the election of members of the constitutional convention this summer for those white candidates, regardless of their politics, who are opposed to the disfranchisement of the negro, that being the object the dominant element of Democracy had in view in calling the convention.

TONS OF TOBACCO.

Burning of Rodman Warehouse, With $270,000 Loss.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 6.—The Rodman leaf tobacco warehouse, a large structure on West Front street near the northern end of the suspension bridge, caught fire in a mysterious way at 6:30 a. m. yesterday, and is now a hollow ruin, nothing but the walls standing. There was no fire in the building at the place where the fire originated, and no one is able to present any theory except incendiarism to account for the fire. The place was full of valuable leaf tobacco in hogsheads, all of which was destroyed. The loss on stock is estimated at $240,000, and on the building $60,000. The list of insurance has not yet been made up, but it is said to fully cover the loss. The firemen suffered severely from the bitter cold weather.

TO GET $2 A DAY.

Street Car Companies Pushing a Bill at Albany.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 6.—H. M. Geischadt, J. M. Mittnacht, Wm. Richmond, John H. G. Vehslag, Rudolph Ballin, John McDonald and Martin Isenberg, of Brooklyn, representing the car drivers, motormen and conductors of Brooklyn and adjacent cities, came to town last night, and will present to the legislature to-day a bill to regulate the pay of gripmen, motormen, drivers and conductors of cable, electric and horse cars throughout the state. The bill provides that any corporation or company or association employing any gripmen, motormen, drivers or conductors who makes one or more round trips a day shall be deemed a day laborer, and shall be entitled to not less than $2 a day.

GENEROSITY OF KANSAS.

Appropriated $100,000 for Sufferers in That State.

Topeka, Kas., Feb. 7.—The Senate ways and means committee reported a substitute for the House bill which appropriated $100,000 for the purchase of seed for Western Kansas sufferers. The substitute carries the same appropriation, but $50,000 is to be expended at once for food and the remaining $50,000 for seed grain. An emergency was declared, and the bill put on its third reading and passed.

In addition to the $1,000 contributed by Dr. Louis Klopsch, of New York, the people of this city have subscribed $220.50 to the relief of the western sufferers. Five car loads of flour and corn meal have already been forwarded.

HE WILL PUNISH PULLMAN

If He Tried to Evade the Deputy United States Marshal.

Chicago, Feb. 7.—"If Mr. Pullman has evaded the serving of the subpoena I shall certainly punish him for contempt of court," said Judge Grosscup last evening.

This morning half a dozen of Geo. M. Pullman's clerks will be brought before the judge and sworn as to their knowledge of Mr. Pullman's actions on Monday. A subpoena was issued for his presence as a witness in Judge Grosscup's court on behalf of the defense in the conspiracy cases. The subpoena was given to Deputy United States Marshal Jones on Monday morning. At the office of the Pullman company he was informed by one of the attendants that Mr. Pullman was in the building and in his private office.

Another clerk who was requested to inform Mr. Pullman that some one wished to see him, inquired of Deputy Jones his business. He was informed that he had a subpoena for Mr. Pullman to appear in the Debs trial. The clerk returned to the outer office in a few moments, and said Mr. Pullman was not in the office, but would be in later. All Monday the clerks kept the deputy running up and down the elevator. Each time he returned he was informed that Mr. Pullman either had gone out, or had not yet returned. On Monday night the deputy called at Mr. Pullman's residence. He was told that Mr. Pullman had not yet returned home, but was expected at any time. At midnight Mr. Pullman had not been reported as having returned home, and the deputy gave up the search for the night. Yesterday morning when he called at the office of the Pullman company, he was told that Mr. Pullman had gone out of town; that he was either in New York or Washington. The clerk did not know when Mr. Pullman had left Chicago, only that he had gone away.

Yesterday the counsel for the defense called the attention of Judge Grosscup to the mysterious action of Mr. Pullman's clerks, and intimated that Mr. Pullman had successfully endeavored to evade the process of the court. The judge directed that Deputy Jones call into court at the opening to-morrow morning all of the clerks and messengers with whom he had come in contact at the office of the Pullman company, and the court would endeavor to learn from them the meaning of their action in regard to the subpoena. At the adjournment of the court Judge Grosscup, in speaking of the matter, said: "If Mr. Pullman has evaded the service of the subpoena, I shall certainly punish him for contempt of court."

DOWN IN TENNESSEE.

How Governor Evans Took the Oath of Office.

Nashville, Feb. 7.—The action of H. C. Evans in taking the oath of office as governor before Justice of the Peace Morris, soon after all the returns had been opened by President Pillow in the joint convention of the legislature, created some surprise, though very little, as it was known he intended to have himself sworn in, claiming that the joint convention had opened and published the returns according to the requirements of the constitution; that the figures showed he was elected, and that the contest law enacted at this session is unconstitutional. It is believed by many that it was his intention to have taken the oath as soon as the joint convention adjourned, and in the presence of the members of the legislature as the justice of the peace was present and the Bible at hand.

But when the roll call of counties was concluded and all the returns had been opened Senator Cooper moved that all persons except members be requested to leave the hall, and Governor Evans and his attorneys left. Governor Evans's friends say he did not intend to try to take the oath in the hall, though he had determined to take the oath yesterday. There was no excitement, hardly surprise, except to those few who were not close observers of the morning's events, and last night there was no excitement, and but little talk over the matter. After leaving the hall of representatives, Mr. Evans and his attorneys went into the library of the Capitol, where about one hundred and fifty people had gathered, Democrats and Republicans, to witness the oath of office as governor, it being administered by Justice of the Peace Morris, of this city, both of them signing the oath. Then Governor Evans's attorneys proceeded to Secretary of State Morgan's office, and tendered him the oath for filing as required by law. Secretary Morgan declined in writing to receive it, stating that he did not recognize Governor Evans as governor, and only recognized ex-Governor Turney as legal governor.

Mr. Evans and his friends and attorneys then left the Capitol. Everything was done quietly. There were no demonstrations, and curiosity was more prevalent than interest.

A CHICAGO IDEA.

"Home Saloons" Opened Up for Business.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—The first of the so-called "home saloons" was opened Monday at 69 West Adams street. John A. Nichol and several ladies acted as assistants to the barkeeper, and one pretty miss played the piano while the temperance topers drank. Several clergymen dropped in during the evening, took their drinks of sarsaparilla, then ate lunch and went out. Frances E. Willard beamed down on them from the wall behind the bar, probably the first time her lithograph has been used in a saloon. Mr. E. P. Zelt, the chemist employed by the Home Saloon association to invent harmless drinks, was on hand with several new samples. With five cent drinks soup and sandwiches are served; with ten cent drinks a meal is given.

Papers and magazines are strewn about and there are several checker and chess boards in this model saloon. Later on there will be a roof garden. Last night some of the directors had coverage because they went home with headaches after drinking the following mixed drinks: Coffe, tea, chocolate, cocoa, hops (unfermented beer which froths like the real article), soda water, mineral waters, mead, milk, sarsaparilla, root beer, ginger pop, lemonade, buttermilk and a variety of concoctions the ingredients of which the barkeepers alone knew. However the first night has been voted on the whole a success, and the promoters have voted to open a similar saloon on Dearborn street next week.

Now is the Time.

The benefit to be derived from a good medicine in early spring is undoubted, but many people neglect taking any until the approach of warmer weather, when they wilt like a tender flower in a hot sun. Something must be done to purify the blood, overcome that tired feeling and give necessary strength. Vacation is earnestly longed for, but many weeks, perhaps months, must elapse before it can be indulged in. To impart strength, and to give a feeling of health and vigor throughout the system, there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla, it seems perfectly adapted to overcome that lassitude caused by change of season, climate or life, and while it tones and sustains the system it purifies and renovates the blood.

HENRY W. BLAIR'S SUCCESSOR

Announces Himself as a Free Silver Advocate.

Nashua, N. H., Feb. 6.—Cyrus A. Sulloway, who was elected as a Republican to the next House of Representatives as the successor of Henry W. Blair, has come out for free silver. He is the only member of the New England delegation who has taken such a stand.

Soliciting Aid for Drouth Sufferers.

Sioux City, Feb. 6.—D. C. Harrison, of Emporia, Holt county, Nebraska, is here soliciting aid for drouth sufferers. He says there are eighteen families in that section on the verge of starvation. A Mrs. Pearson, living north of Emporia, died the other day, and it is almost certain she starved to death.

Woman Suffrage in Oregon.

Salem, Ogn., Feb. 7.—A joint resolution has passed both houses for constitutional amendment extending elective franchise to women.

AT HARRY HAYWARD'S TRIAL.

More Evidence Was Produced to Show His Guilt.

Minneapolis, Feb. 6.—There was an intensely sensational scene in the court room to-day, shortly after the Hayward murder trial opened. Blixt, the self-confessed murderer, was still on the stand, and Mr. Erwin began his campaign by charging directly that the witness had doctored his confession given yesterday to suit public clamor. The state objected to this manner of cross-examination, and the court sustained the objection on the ground that it was an attack on character. Mr. Erwin then asked Blixt how he accounted for the discrepancy between the two statements he had made as to Harry's giving him whisky.

Blixt wanted to go into an explanation of this affair after his own ideas, but Erwin insisted on a direct answer. Again Blixt tried to hedge, answering that he was in no condition at the time of his original confessions to remember details accurately.

"Ay man in the condition I was in," said Blixt, "would not be likely to know whether the time Hayward brought the whisky was 5 o'clock or half-past 7."

Hayward laughed aloud at this, and looked squarely at Blixt the while. The face of the murderer turned livid, his voice trembled, and he half rose from the witness chair.

"Yes," he cried, "this is no laughing thing, I tell you." He was pointing one shaking hand straight at Hayward, and his lips trembled as he gasped, "Yes, you ——— you are the man that done it all. I know I tell the truth, and you know d———"

It was evident as the cross-examination proceeded that Erwin had determined upon different lines of attack from that.

"I want to explain something," said Blixt.

"No, you don't," retorted the criminal lawyer. "You've babbled long enough; you've got to get down to business now. Did you not change your statement as to what time it was when Harry brought you the whisky, because you had been informed that at that very time he was with a man named Waterman?"

"As I sit her before God, what I have said was on myself. No one had told me anything at all."

"Did you not make your second statement at the point of a revolver and under a threat?"

"No, I did not."

"In your first statement you said Harry gave you the cartridges about 6; now you say it was at 7."

"I did not change; I didn't change. It was between 6 and 7." And then the witness was led over the story again.

POPULISTS OF MICHIGAN

Put Up a State Ticket for the Spring Election.

Greenville, Mich., Feb. 7.—Michigan populists held their state convention here yesterday and nominated the first of the candidates for supreme court justices and regents of the university, who are to be voted upon at the spring election.

R. B. Taylor, of Bay, was nominated for justice of the supreme court, and George H. Smith, of Benzie, and V. J. Bower, of Macomb, for university regents. Resolutions were adopted commending the course of President Debs et al, of the A. R. U., urging workmen to unite with the Populists; deprecating government bond issues and the enlargement of the privileges and powers of banking corporations, and condemning the alleged attempts in Congress to outlaw silver. The attitude of the administration upon financial questions was denounced as subversive of free government. The resolutions declare that no hope can be placed by the people in either the Democratic or Republican parties.

As a remedy for the above, a resolution demanding unrestricted coinage of gold and silver and the issuance of an adequate supplemental volume of paper money without the intervention of banks of issue, and prohibiting any further issue of bonds or bank paper.

MAYOR SCHERER VETOES IT.

Resolution Revoking Trolley Franchises of Brooklyn Companies.

Brooklyn, Feb. 7.—Mayor Scherer has vetoed the resolution adopted by the board of aldermen on Monday, revoking the trolley franchises of the Brooklyn City and Atlantic Avenue Street Railroad companies.

FOREIGN.

EX-QUEEN LILIOUKALANI.

She Has Abdicated in Favor of the Republic.

Honolulu, Jan. 30.—Via San Francisco, Feb. 6.—Liliuokalani has abdicated in favor of the republic. This is by far the most important outcome of the late rebellion. The document was drawn up by A. S. Hartwell, at the request of the ex-queen. It was present on the 26th inst. to President Dole. The document, according to the wording, was executed freely and voluntarily. It was addressed to the President, and goes on to say:

The Document.

"Sir:—After full and free consultation with my personal friends and with my legal advisers, both before and since my detention by military order in the executive building, and acting in conformity with my advisers, and also from my own free volition, and in pursuance of my belief and understanding of my duty to the people of Hawaii, and to their highest and best interests, and also for the sake of those misguided Hawaiians and others, who have recently engaged in rebellion against the republic, and in an attempt to restore me to the position of queen, which I held prior to the 17th of January, 1893, and without any claim that I shall become entitled, by reason of anything that I may now say or do, to any other or different treatment or consideration at the hands of the government than I otherwise could and might legally receive, I now desire to express and make known, and do hereby express and make known to yourself, as the only lawful and recognized head of the government, and to all the people of the Hawaiian Islands, whether or not they have yet become citizens of the republic, or are, or have been adherents of the late monarchy, and also to all diplomatic and other foreign representatives in Hawaiian Islands, to all of whom I respectfully request you to cause this statement and action of mine to be made known as soon as may be, as follows, viz:

"In order to avoid any possibility of doubt or misunderstanding on the subject, although I do not think that any doubt or misunderstanding is either proper or possible, I do hereby fully and unequivocally admit and declare the government of the republic of Hawaii as the only lawful government of the Hawaiian Islands, and that the monarchy is finally and forever dead, and no longer of any legal or actual validity, force or effect whatsoever; and I do hereby forever absolve all persons whomsoever, whether in the Hawaiian Islands or elsewhere, from all and every manner of allegiance or official obligation or duty to me and my heirs and successors forever, and hereby declare to all such persons in the Hawaiian Islands that I consider them as bound in duty and honor henceforth to support and sustain the government of Hawaii."

The queen made a plea for the Hawaiians and others who took part in the rebellion. She hopes executive clemency will be exercised in their cases. She expresses a desire to live in absolute privacy henceforth. The document includes a copy of the oath of allegiance taken by her, and concludes: "I have caused the foregoing statement to be prepared and drawn, and have signed my name without having received the slightest suggestion from the president of Hawaii concerning the same or any part thereof, or concerning any action or course of my own in the premises."

The Abdication Expected.

The queen's abdication was not unexpected. In many quarters it is looked upon as a ruse to secure clemency when she appears before the military court now sitting. It is not generally considered that she is sincere in making the protestation. Since last advices evidence of a very damaging character has been piled around her. She was arrested on a military warrant on the 16th inst. No protest was made when the papers were served on her, and without delay she was escorted to the executive building and confined in a room, where she now remains under guard. On the evening of the day of the arrest her house was searched, and with the result of finding the largest amount of arms and ammunition at one time since the present trouble begun. The munitions of war consisted of 34 rifles, 11 pistols, several swords, a large amount of cartridges, and 21 dynamite bombs. The discovery of the small arsenal caused a great deal of indignation among all classes, and proved conclusively that the ex-queen was in league with the rebels.

The following day the premises were searched again, and a number of damaging papers were found. They showed that ex-Queen Liliuokalani

EX-QUEEN LIL

Who had abdicated in favor of the Hawaiian Republic.

was certain of restoration, as she even went so far as to have a new cabinet made out. It was to be composed as follows: Robert W. Wilcox, minister of foreign affairs; Samuel Nowlein, minister of the interior; Charles T. Gulick, minister of finance, and C. W. Ashford, attorney general. As associate justices she named Antone Rosa and V. V. Ashford. W. H. Rickard was to be marshal. Governors for the different islands were selected.

A new constitution was prepared by Chas. T. Gulick. In fact, everything was in readiness for the restoration. Arrests for treason and conspiracy have been numerous. In all there about 350 men under lock and key. This number includes the prisoners of war.

It is thought the government has under arrest nearly all who took part in the rebellion.

THEIR ANSWER TO QUEEN LIL.

What the Hawaiian Government Said to Her.

Honolulu, Jan. 30.—The government has furnished the Associated Press correspondent with a copy of its answer to the ex-Queen. It reads as follows:

Executive Building, Honolulu,
January 29, 1895.

Madam:—The document executed by you, proporting to contain your abdication and renunciation of all the sovereign rights heretofore claimed by you, has been delivered in your behalf to the President. As you were under arrest at the time this instrument was signed, it is desired before accepting and placing the same on file, to make clear to you, Mrs. Liliuokalani Dominis, in order that no misunderstanding may hereafter arise, the views of the government in the matter:

First—The execution of this document cannot be taken to exempt you in the slightest degree from personal and individual liability for such popular outbreak as due investigation and trial may show that you had in the late conspiracy against the Government and consequent loss of life, which position is recognized by you in your letter.

Second—It cannot be conceded that such rights and claims as you voluntarily relinquish have had any legal existence since January 24, 1845, when by your own announcement that you no longer considered yourself bound by the fundamental law of the land under which you took office, and by which your acts in attempting by the mere exercise of your own will to establish a new system of government contract existing between you and the people was dissolved, and also foreign rights heretofore invested in you were lost. The statement by you to members of your cabinet that you could not enforce your proposed action and their appeal to the citizens of Honolulu for assistance, was the next step which led to a resumption by the people of the right of government.

Third—So far as your communication may be taken as a notice to the disaffected that it is your desire that the republic shall be recognized by them as the sole and lawful government of the country, it is fully appreciated. In this connection your unselfish appeal for clemency for those who took part in the late insurrection will receive full consideration. By order of the Executive Council.

WM. O. SMITH,
Attorney General.

Since the arrival of the Philadelphia it is learned from trustworthy sources that United States Minister Willis has made to the powers of the ten and that to the powers of the military court now sitting. He seems to take the same views as Paul Neumann, counsel for the prisoners, that offenses committed previous to the date on which martial law was proclaimed, should be tried before a civil court and jury. The text of his objection cannot be obtained at this time, but it is understood to be of a nature to cause the Government more uneasiness than anything that has taken place since the beginning of the rebellion.

It is understood that Willis has interested himself in the cases of Louis Marshall and Walker, both of whom have claimed the protection of the United States. Marshall is charged with open rebellion. Walker pleaded guilty to treason.

LILIOUKALAENI'S TRIAL.

Arousing a Great Deal of Interest in Honolulu.

Honolulu, Feb. 3.—(Via Victoria, B. C., Feb. 10.—Great interest is attached to the forthcoming trial of ex-Queen Liliuokalani. The government claims to have more than sufficient evidence to convict her of treason. What her punishment will be in case of conviction is hard to conjecture. Her case will probably come up next Monday. She is charged with treason. The principal charge reads:

"I. Treason, by engaging in open rebellion against the republic of Hawaii, by attempting by force of arms to overthrow and destroy the same and by levying war against the same, and by adhering to the enemies of the republic of Hawaii, giving them aid and comfort within the Hawaiian islands and elsewhere.

United States Minister Willis has changed his attitude somewhat since last advices. He is not so belligerent in his demands. His last communication to the government is a request that if the death penalty is imposed in the case of any Americans, that the executions be postponed until he can communicate with his government. The British commissioner has made a similar request.

Thus far but two men who claim American protection have been tried. They are Louis Marshall, charged with open rebellion, and Thomas Walker, who pleaded guilty to the charge of treason. The government has decided to banish three persons from the islands for complicity in the rebellion. They are J. E. Cranston and A. Muller for conspiracy to use dynamite, and J. B. Johnstone, special police officer, who turned traitor. The men will be sent on the Warrimoo, leaving for Victoria to-day.

Cranston and Muller were to blow up the Central Union church on the night when the rebellion broke out. Of the three exiles, Johnstone is a British subject, Cranston an American, and Muller a German. They say they do not know what they were arrested for; were given no trial, were kept confined without any chance of communication, and did not know they were to leave until the Warrimoo whistled to leave. Johnstone will remain at Vancouver, but the others say they will not leave the steamship, but will return on her to Honolulu when she goes back. They claim that they have been victims of gross outrage.

CLAUS SPRECKLES'S SON

Said to be the Instigator of the Hawaiian Rebellion.

San Francisco, Feb. 7.—The Examiner prints the following this morning:

Honolulu, Jan. 30.—Up to the moment of the steamer's departure, the most interesting phase of ex-Queen Lilluokalani's implication in the plot to overthrow the government is her written admission showing the collusion of young Rudolph Spreckels, discovered among some fragments of Her Majesty's diary.

When the raid was made on Washington Place after the arrest of the ex-queen, resulting in the seizure of arms, ammunition and bombs, a number of papers belonging to the ex-queen were taken possession of and turned over to the government. Among the papers was a memorandum in her own hand writing, dating back as far as last June and July, wherein occur frequent references to Rudolph Spreckels, in which he is quoted as repeatedly urging her to resort to force to regain the lost throne. These importunities were offset by J. O. Carter, one of her closest advisers, who counselled moderation.

Another paper found among the ex-queen's papers referred to the commission appointed by her several months ago to proceed to Washington and ascert

WASHINGTON.

CLEVELAND'S NEW MESSAGE.

What His Intentions Are About a Bond Issue.

Washington, Feb. 8.—The President to-day sent the following message to Congress:

To the Congress of the United States:—Since my recent communication to the Congress calling attention to our financial condition and suggesting legislation which I deemed essetial to our national welfare and credit, the anxiety and apprehension then existing in business circles have continued.

As a precaution, therefore, against the failure of timely legislative aid through Congressional action cautious preparations have been pending to employ to the best possible advantage, in default of better means, such executive authority as may, without additional legislation, be exercised for the purpose of reinforcing and maintaining in our treasury adequate and safe gold reserve.

In the judgment of those especially charged with this responsibility, the business situation is so critical and the legislative situation is so unpromising with the omission thus far on the part of the Congress to beneficially enlarge the powers of the secretary of the treasury in the premises as to enjoin immediate executive action with the facilities now at hand.

Therefore, in pursuance of section 3700 of the revised statutes the details of an arrangement have this day been concluded with parties abundantly able tofulfill their undertaking whereby bonds of the United States, authorized under the act of July 14, 1875, payable in coin, thirty years after their date, with interest at the rate of four per cent per annum, to the amount of a little less than sixty-two millions and four hundred thousand dollars are to be issued for the purchase of gold coin, amounting to a sum slightly in excess of sixty-five millions of dollars, to be delivered to the treasury of the United States, which sum added to the gold now held in our reserve will so restore such reserve as to make it amount to something more than one hundred millions of dollars.

Such premium is to be allowed to the government upon the bonds as to fix the rate of interest upon the amount of gold realized at the rate of three and three-fourths per cent annually. At least half of the gold to be obtained is to be supplied from abroad, which is a very important and favorable feature of the transaction.

The privilege is especially reserved to the government to substitute at par within ten days from this date, in lieu of the 4 per cent coin bonds, other bonds in terms payable in gold, and bearing only 3 per cent interest, if the issue of the same should in the judgment be authorized by the Congress.

The arrangement thus completed, which, after careful inquiry, appears in present circumstances, and considering all the objects desired, to be the best attainable, develops such a difference in the estimation of investors between bonds made payable in coin and those specifically made payable in gold in favor of the latter, as is represented by three-fourths of a cent in annual interest.

In the agreement just concluded the annual saving in interest to the government of 3 per cent gold bonds should be substituted by 4 per cent bonds under the privilege reserved, would be $539,159, amounting in thirty years, or at the maturity of the coin bonds, to $16,174,770.

Of course, there never should be a doubt in any quarter as to the redemption in gold of the bonds of the government, which are made payable in coin. Therefore, the discrimination in the judgment of investors between our bond obligations payable in coin and those specifically made payable in gold is very significant. It is hardly necessray to suggest that whatever may be our views on the subject, the sentiments or preferences of those with whom we must negotiate in disposing of our bonds for gold are not subject to our dictation.

I have only to add that in my opinion the transaction here intimated for the information of Congress promises better results than the efforts previously made in the direction of effectively adding to our gold reserve through the sale of bonds; and I believe it will tend as far as such action can in present circumstances, to meet the determination expressed in the law repealing the silver purchasing clause of the act of July 14, 1890, and that in the language of such repealing act, the arrangement made will aid our efforts to "insure the maintenance of the parity in value of the coins of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Executive Mansion, Feb. 8, 1895.

IT WAS KNOCKED OUT.

Administration Bond Bill Defeated in the House.

Washington, Feb. 8.—The last hope of financial legislation for the relief of the treasury at the present session of Congress went by the board when the House yesterday afternoon, by a vote of 134 to 161 rejected the administration bill to authorize an issue of $500,000,000 gold bonds.

The bill was beaten before it reached its last parliamentary stage. This result was reached after three days of spirited, and at times heated debate, and at the end of a seven hour session. From 11 until 3:30 o'clock yesterday, when the bill, with the pending substitutes was reported to the House from the committee of the whole, amendments were offered in rapid succession, most of which were voted down as fast as they were offered. Many of them were designed to load down the bill, and the votes thereon were in no sense test votes.

The Bell amendment, for instance, to make the bonds payable in gold and silver, was defeated by 134 to 161. Both the Reed and Cox substitutes with the amendments thereto were rejected after the bill was reported to the House. The Reed substitute authorizing the issue of coin bonds for the replenishment of the gold revenues, was lost, 109 to 187. It was a party vote, save for the fact that seven Democrats and Cannon, of California, voted for it.

When the question came up on the third reading, and engrossment of the bill, the whole opposition concentrated, while the vote was ebing taken, which resulted in the refusal of the House to order the third reading the interest centered in the vote of Mr. Reed. He sat quietly in his seat during the first call, and did not answer to his name, but on the second call, he voted for the bill. As soon as the result was announced, Mr. Reed attempted to explain his explanation of the attitude of himself and those of his colleagues who had voted for the bill, but objections were made. He afterwards explained, however, that he had submitted a proposition (his own substitute), which he considered would meet the situation.

The Democrats had rejected this and then he, and many of his colleagues, although opposed to features of the bill, had voted for it in the hope that it would pass and be amended in the Senate. Mr. Springer then moved to reconsider the vote by which the third reading was refused, but this motion was laid on the table, 135 to 123; and the bill was killed, parliamentary speaking. An analysis of the vote shows that 42 Republicans and 92 Democrats voted for the bill, and 56 Republicans, 98 Democrats aid 7 Populists voted against it.

IN FAVOR OF BRAZIL

Has the President Decided the Dispute With Argentine.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The President has decided the dispute between Brazil and the Argentine Republic over the Missiones country, in favor of Brazil. Both countries left the matter to his arbitration.

For a New Judicial District.

Washington, Feb. 9.—The President has approved the act creating a new judicial district for Illinois, to be known as the Seventh. A number of Illinois people were at the White House this morning, including Senator Palmer, Representative Springer, and ex-Representative Cable, and others.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LIEUT.-GEN. SCHOFIELD.

President Cleveland Approves the Bill and Appoints.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The President has approved the bill creating the rank of lieutenant-general of the army, and has nominated Gen. Schofield for the place. There have been but five lieutenant generals of the army, Washington, Scott, Grant, Sherman

LIEUT. GEN. SCHOFIELD.

and Sheridan. The act discontinuing the grade of lieutenant general was passed in 1888, in order that Sheridan might become general before his death, which occurred in a few days. The grade of general does not now exist.

TO SETTLE WAR CLAIMS.

Plan Submitted to Get Rid of Present Abuses.

Washington, Feb. 8.—In a report recently submitted to the House by the war claims committee, the statement is made that the total number of Congressional and other claims against the government, old and new, which the department has authority to audit and settle, and which are now pending, is probably under 4,000, aggregating about $40,000,000 in amount. The committee is considering a remedy for this condition of affairs, suggest that a method for the settlement of the claims, which, "after much study and discussion, is thought to be adequate and comprehensive." This provides for the appointment by the President of a non-partisan commission of three good and experienced lawyers, clothed with full jurisdiction to hear and finally determine both the law and the facts, all claims against the government now pending, which, under existing laws, no department is authorized to audit and settle, with the right of appeal in all cases where the amount involved is over $5,000.

The attorney general is to make the defense in each case. All decisions are to be certified to Congress for appropriation, and all claims of which the commission is given jurisdiction are to be barred, unless filed in two years. The results to be obtained by this method are set out in the report as follows:

Such commission could carefully examine every claim which would be brought before it in four years' time, and furnish Congress with a skillful, accurate and honest statement of the law, facts, and equities in each case, so that we would be prepared to deal justly and honestly with our creditors, rendering to every man his due. Under such a system there could be no doubt of payment; if frauds existed they would be unearthed and exposed, and the real truth in each case elicited.

Congress would be relieved from much exhausting and unfruitful labor; bad and unfounded claims would be barred, and the promoters thereof driven into better business; the claim agents and lobby, if such a thing exists, would be abolished. Many thousands of dollars would be saved each year in printing, and the time of Congress and its committees greatly economized for larger and more important affairs.

More important than all this, however, the government would be relieved from the scandalous charge of not paying its honest debts, many needy and deserving persons would receive what is rightly due them and the scheme in the end would be a measure of substantial economy to the country."

AN IMPORTANT BILL

To Reorganize the Diplomatic and Consular Service.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Senator Morgan, from the committee on foreign relations, yesterday reported the bill for the reorganization of the diplomatic service of the United States, and in doing so submitted a report setting forth the necessity for the changes. In this report he says the present system is practically the same that was adopted in 1790. He reviews the growth of the country's commerce, and says that while our commercial relations have become extensive and intricate, no step has been taken in recent years to increase the consular service to which the direction and fostering of these relations are intrusted.

Under our present system a consular or diplomatic officer has no sooner familiarized himself with the duties of his office and begun to acquire a knowledge of its business and fitness for his duties than he is removed to make room for another novice, who is likewise superceded as soon as his experience begins to enable him to discharge the duties to the satisfaction of himself and others. Thus in one generation the same post is frequently filled by a number of men who are successfully displaced as soon as they have learned to transact the business of their office with something of professional knowledge and skill."

The bill as amended by the foreign relations committee and reported by Mr. Morgan provides for a general reorganization of the consular service on civil service principles except in case of consular agents, who are excluded from the reorganization. Consular clerks are made vice consuls of the third class. Beginning with the secretary of legation of first class, and taking in those of all classes the bill prescribes the salary to be paid for each class of service and the examination to be undergone in securing appointment to it. All national fees are to be accounted for to the national treasury.

No person under 21 years of age is to be admitted to the service, but the original limitation to persons below 45 years of age is stricken out. Persons now holding consular positions are to be gradually recalled for examination. The examining board is to consist of five members, including the civil service commissioners and two officers of the department of state. The President is given authority to temporarily change the location of consulates, but not to increase the number of consuls.

Programme for the W. C. T. U.

Chicago, Feb. 8.—The programme of the grand convocation of the W. C. T. U., which is to be held in Washington February 15, 16 and 17, in connection with the presentation of the great petition to Congress, in behalf of the temperance movement, has been issued. Morning and evening sessions will be held each day, and at each meeting addresses will be made by women prominent in W. C. T. U. work. The convocation will be brought to a close Sunday evening, February 17, when Lady Henry Somerset and Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman will speak.

The secretary of War has sent to Congress an abstract showing the militia force of the country by states and territories. The entire force is placed at 118,899, of whom 107,324 are privates and non-commissioned officers, and 9,565 commissioned officers. The unorganized military force of the country numbers 9,582,806.

CONGRESS NEARING THE END.

Legislative Prospects Are Not Good for Any General Measure.

Washington, Feb. 11.—The past week in the Senate will be devoted to the appropriation bills. The postoffice bill will be the first remaining unacted upon to receive the attention of the Senate. This bill will, in all probability develop sufficient debate to consume two days' time, if not more.

The Indian bill carries numerous amendments. Many of them will call for explanations, and others will be attacked. The discussion on this bill will probably open up the entire question of the management of affairs in Indian territory, and this is a subject which has received much attention at the hands of several Senators. It is expected that the agricultural bill will be taken up when the Indian bill is disposed of, if time be left.

There will probably be spasmodic efforts during the week to get up other than appropriation bills. Senator Butler has given notice of an intention to take up the pooling bill after the postoffice bill shall be disposed of. Senator Allen is also anxious to call up his resolution for the investigation of the Alabama elections. Should the bankruptcy bill be displaced by the pooling bill, the chances for its further consideration are very slight. Senator George, its especial champion, says that he has a faint hope for it, but admits that the fight against it is so bitter and persistent as to render the prospect doubtful. The possibilities include more or less reference to the financial and Hawaiian questions.

In the House.

To-day the House enters upon the last three weeks of the session. Although the President's special message relative to the bond issue, sent to Congress on Friday, is being considered by the ways and means committee, there is no present expectation that any effort will be made to pass a bill authorizing gold bonds during the present week. The majority of the Republicans are against it, and without their aid the Democratic leaders believe it is a useless waste of time to consider such a measure in the House. The week will be devoted to routine business. To-day the consideration of the legislative appropriation bill will be resumed, and if not completed it will go over until Wednesday, Tuesday by agreement having been set apart for the bills reported from the committee on District of Columbia.

After the legislative appropriation bill is disposed of the naval appropriation bill will be taken up, and it is probable that it will consume the remainder of the week, if a determined effort is made by the naval committee to provide for the construction of the new cruisers as recommended. The general deficiency appropriation bill, the last of the regular bills, is in process of preparation, and if the naval bill is disposed of before the end of the week it will be taken up.

INTERESTING FIGURES

About the Production of Coal in the South.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Statistics of the total coal production of Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina in 1894 are given in a statement compiled by the U. S. Geological survey prepared by E. W. Parker, of the division of mining statistics. It is shown that Alabama produced 4,377,977 tons, valued at $2,982,007, against 5,136,935 tons in 1893, worth $5,096,729. This was a decrease of 758,958 tons, or nearly fifteen per cent, and a loss of value of $1,114,785., or over twenty per cent.

The average price per ton declined during the year from 99 cents to 91 cents. During 1893 the mines gave employment to 11,294 men, while in the year just closed 10,783 men were employed by the depression in the coal trade in Alabama alone. The total produce of Georgia in 1894 was 354,111 short tons, against 372,740 tons in 1893, a decrease of only 18,629 short tons, or about five per cent. The value, however, shows even a sharper decline than that of Alabama, being $365,972 in 1893 and only $299,.90 in 1894.

The average price per ton at the mines fell from 98 cents to 84 1-2 cents, a decline of 13 1-2 cents per ton.

Extensive improvements were in progress throughout the year at the mines at Egypt Depot, Chatham county, North Carolina, and the production somewhat curtailed in consequence. A new mine in Moore county began shipping in 1894. The total product for the state in 1894 was 13,190 short tons, with $20,360 at the mines.

THAT HAWAIIAN CABLE.

The Cable Item Will in All Probability be Stricken Out.

Washington, Feb. 12.—The application for a Hawaiian cable, which was added to the diplomatic and consular bill by the Senate, furnishes material for an interesting controversy between the two houses. The Hawaiian policy of the house does not include the Hawaiian cable in its creed, and at any rate the Hawaiian policy of the Democratic majority of the house. There will be a strong opposition in the house to the expenditure of half a million upon the survey and preliminary work, and on the general principal of objection to government aid to enterprises of this character and because of the depleted condition of the treasury. Chairman McCreary, of the committee on foreign affairs, has stated plainly his objections to the cable project in a recent speech, and the keynote of the Democratic policy in Hawaiian matters has always been uttered by the chairman of the committee. The cable item will command the support of the Democrats from the Pacific coast and of the Republicans, but there is every probability of a majority against it.

OF INTEREST TO PENSIONERS.

Important Decisions On Important Questions Just Rendered.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Some important decisions on pension questions have been promulgated by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Reynolds. In the case of Fredrick W. Kerner, of New Jersey, Judge Reynolds holds that where a soldier pensioned on account of deafness walks alongside of a railroad track to save distance and is struck by a car and injured, the injury is primarily due to his own negligence and only remotely, if at all, to his own deafness. If he is subject to some infirmity which increases the risks, it is held that his obligation to avoid the dangerous situation is so much the greater. To establish claim for pension increase because of injuries alleged to have been incurred by reason of the disability pensionable, it must be satisfactorily shown that the accident was directly occasioned by the pre-existing disability and not due to negligence or carelessness of claimant. Pension attorneys are held to be entitled to their fees when the evidence to establish a claimant's right to a pension is completed.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Acting Secretary Sims has approved thirteen cases of alotments of lands in the Pawnee reservation, Oklahoma, in accordance with the act of February 28, 1891.

The Democratic majority in the Senate was eliminated on the 5th, when Clarence D. Clark, the new Senator from Wyoming, was sworn in to fill the vacancy which has existed for two years.

A mandamus has been issued against the commissioner of pensions to enforce the restoration of pension of $72 a month to Judge Long, of the new Senator against the secretary of the Interior has been dismissed.

The Senate committee on Postoffices and Postroads has reported adversely the nomination of Alfred D. Tinsley, who was named for postmaster at Sioux Falls, S. D. Senator Pettigrew is making the fight.

LA GASCOGNE SAFE.

The Big Steamer Arrives, Eight Days Overdue.

Quarantine Station, S. I., Feb. 12.—LaGascogne, the long overdue French steamship limped into port last night with three red lights at her foremast as a signal that she was disabled. Her passengers were all on deck, some of them singing and most of them cheering as persons are wont to do when their minds are suddenly relieved of a heavy strain. For thirteen days of a voyage lasting sixteen days the ship had been disabled, one of her main piston rods having broken on her third day out from Havre.

For sixteen hours on that fateful third day the vessel was hove to while the break was being repaired. It was comparatively good weather when the break occurred, but the disabled steamer was fated to run into some of the nastiest weather of her voyage.

When the break had been repaired, the steamer proceeded on her way, but under greatly reduced speed. When near the banks of Newfoundland, La Gascogne ran into a gale that increased to hurricane force. While off Sable Island, February 5, the machinery broke down again and the steamer was hove to again, this time for 41 hours. During all that period the engines did not make a single revolution. When the second repairs had been made the steamer started ahead once more under still further reduced power, and headed towards the Long Island coast.

THE CAPTAIN TALKS

And Tells of the Accidents Which Befel the Ship.

New York, Feb. 12.—The captain of LaGascogne told of the accidents briefly. There was no time to go into details. He said:

"Just at the time the repairs were being made the weather was awful. It was necessary for everything to be closed tight and the passengers were all kept below. But not a rope was perted after the repairs were made. We did not attempt to get under headway for some time. The sea was so rough that we could not take the risk. We averaged sixty-two revolutions, but after repairs she could only make thirty-five. Later this was reduced for the sake of safety to thirty. During the storm passengers were made as comfortable as possible. They could not have been better behaved. We passed the first ship yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. She was an Inman liner bound for Philadelphia and we signaled her asking her to report us with machinery injured and to notify the agents to send tugs to Sandy Hook.

Broken Piston Not Repaired.

The piston that was broken was not exactly repaired. It was isolated and the others were then used. This was difficult because the engines are quadruple expansion and the cylinders were tandem. With the old triple expansion engine it would not have been so difficult to repair nor would the accident have been so serious."

"How about the second delay of twenty-four hours?"

"That was on account of the after cylinders heating. The worst part was the center being disabled. The steam went directly from high pressure to quadruple expansion."

The captain spoke proudly of his ship, his crew and his passengers. Considering the extent of the accident and the fearful weather, he thought the ship had done nobly.

SCENES ON BOARD.

"A Piston Broke—Hurrah, Hurrah, We're Here!"

New York, Feb. 12.—Following is an account of the boarding of La Gascogne and the scenes on board.

The tug was well outside the light ship when the red lights were sighted and she headed for them. A whole fleet of tugs, including the Evarts and the Pulver, which were hired by the French line to assist the injured monster, trailed after.

As the fleet approached the big ship gave a blast of her whistle and the tugs responded with shrieks that plain as words bid a welcome. Through the glasses men and women could be seen running up and down the decks, waving things in their hands and apparently beside themselves with joy.

Within hailing distance there was a babble of voices and shouts and screams, and the people on the ship crowded the rails. Cheer upon cheer went up from those upon tugs and answered by those on the ship. Above the din a stentorian voice from the tug roared: "Aboard LaGascogne. What was the matter?"

And a chorus of voices responded: "A piston broke. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! We're here. Hurrah!"

Then there was more cheering. The tug ran alongside and the reporters clambered upon the cabin roof and were almost on a line with the deck on the liner with spray dashing over them and wetting them to the skin. A disconnected story of the accidents and the trip was obtained from those on the ship. Everybody was anxious to tell. A dozen had the ship's log all ready to throw over and did throw the copies aboard the tug.

Some of them went into the sea and some were captured. Every other minute the conversation between the two boats was broken by cheers.

"What Did the Papers Say?"

The people on the liner would dash away from the rail and jump up and down and hug each other, and then rush back and demand news

"Have you seen this man or that woman?"

"Did you think we were lost?"

"Hurrah! Hurrah."

"What did the papers say about us? Hurrah! Hurrah!"

"Yes, the piston broke. We drifted eighteen hours."

"Hurrah!"

"Awful weather."

"Didn't see a ship until yesterday. Saw a schooner in tow of a steamer."

There was not much use trying to get things connectedly from that crowd. They clung close to the side until the pilot gove the word for the big ship to anchor. It was an hour and a quarter after she had been sighted, and all that hour and a quarter were spent in congratulations and in asking questions, the passengers doing the most of that. The officers avoided the rail after they gave the first bit of information.

The moment the signal to stop the ship's engines was given, a ladder was run up from the tugboat, and while she was still trawling three or four knots three nimble young men clambered up like monkeys. There were wild shouts from the agents' boat, which had a position in the rear.

"Aboard La Gascogne! Don't you dare let any one aboard that boat."

"Hey! Hey! Gascogne, don't let a man aboard. Keep them off! Keep them off!"

But as fast as the young men reached the rail they were pulled over it, and for a time it looked as if it was they and not the ship's people who had just arrived from a perilous voyage.

Boarding the Ship.

It was hard to board the ship after she had come to anchor just outside the Scotland lightship, and abreast of the Highland lights. Not that anyone aboard the big ocean traveler had an objection to receiving callers. On the contrary they were only too happy to hear once more from the rest of the world.

It was necessary to rig a ladder. The only one to be found was several feet too short to reach La Gascogne's deck, and shoulders were used on which to rest the lower rounds.

The seas kept the frail ladder swinging to and fro, and it required the greater care not to be launched off into the ocean. But as soon as the reporter's hands touched the lower rail of the Gascogne's deck, a dozen arms were stretched out to assist him, and with a wild cheer of welcome he was pulled over the rail and landed on the deck of the vessel which many had given up for lost.

A houl this side, a push to that side, and he fotund himself in the main saloon, surrounded by a score of smiling, happy visaged passengers.

The reporter was forced to answer a dozen questions before he was allowed to ask one. Then came the story of the voyage which had exercised two continents, and which was gained by short conversations with several of the officers. Every one evinced the utmost confidence in Captain Brudelon and his assistants. It was rather strange, but of the male passengers there were only half a dozen who cared anything for the seductive game of poker, and the sight of these six seated in the smoking room every night wagering their money as calmly as though they were in their own homes served to make all the others inclined to be restless, more at their ease.

Something of the Trip.

On Sunday the Gascogne passed the schooner George A. McFadden, which was reported on Sunday by the Umbria. This would indicate that the Umbria must have missed seeing the Gascogne and bringing in the news a day earlier. The Gascogne picked up her pilot from No. 3 pilot boat on Sunday afternoon. On the trip from his boat to the ship he was quite badly frostbitten. The pilot told the news of the disaster to the Elbe to the passengers of the Gascogne, who, forgetting altogether the danger they had been in for sixteen days, were sorely grieved by the sad news, probably the more so by the fact that they had almost met the same fate.

During the storm last Wednesday and Thursday the captain gave orders that none of the passengers should be allowed on deck. The hatches were battened down, and except for the intolerable pitching and tossing, and the confinement to the saloons and staterooms, the passengers suffered little.

They were all well-behaved, and there was nothing that might be called an approach to a panic. Some of the women, of course, could not be made to believe the ship was not doomed, but their friends of the opposite sex united with the ship's officers, who acted with the greatest coolness in quieting their alarm.

LOST ON LAKE MICHIGAN.

Unfortunate Fate of Some Milwaukee Men.

Milwaukee, Feb. 8.—Somewhere out in the lake nine men are supposed to be adrift in two yawl boats that left the North Point pumping station. The first yawl-boat is manned by four men who came in from the crib for supplies yesterday afternoon and started back with provisions at 5 o'clock. It is supposed this boat failed to reach the crib and that it drifted out toward midlake with its occupants. At 7 o'clock last night a second yawl-boat manned by five volunteers went out to the crib in answer to distress signals. This boat also has not been heard from again and it is supposed it also failed to reach the lake end of the in-take tunnel.

The men are all miners employed at the shore end of the tunnel. They had just come out of the shaft and when they heard there was danger on the crib they offered their services at once. The lake seemed calm near the shore end, but out a ways quite a northwest wind was blowing. They were not dressed for a long trip on the lake. Several of them were without gloves or mittens, some had no overcoats and two of the men wore no caps but light felt hats. They pulled out for the crib dressed in scanty attire and it is thought by those on the shore that if the crew of this yawl got adrift they cannot live over two hours on the open lake.

It is even doubtful if they could have made the tug to the lake end of the tunnel without freezing some parts of their bodies.

DANCED IN HIS PULPIT.

An Oakland Minister is Seeking Notoriety.

Oakland, Cal., Feb. 12.—The spectacle presented of a minister using his pulpit to illustrate the innocence of the waltz is one that has given rise to considerable comment in religious circles in this city. The Rev. Edward Davis, pastor of the Christian church, who danced through his sermon Sunday night to exemplify the harmlessness of the amusement, is a young man who has some striking original and bizarre ideas on the best methods of proclaiming the gospel. Rev. Davis says he is not at all hetrodox and disclaims moreover that he is a mere notoriety seeker employing sensational methods to draw crowds and win dubious popularity. His purpose is, he said, first of all, to preach the simple gospel of Christianity. But he dislikes the effort, and questions the efficacy of preaching to empty seats as he did the first Sunday he appeared in Oakland.

Last night he gave a representation of the waltz and other descriptive dances. His representations created much amusement among the more ungodly of the flock. The general drift of his remarks were in favor of dancing.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY DENIES IT.

Says He is Not and Will Not be a Candidate.

Columbus, O., Feb. 8.—Governor McKinley was much surprised when asked Friday about his reported candidacy for a third term. He denied that there was any foundation for the rumor, and said emphatically: "No such thought ever entered my mind. I am not a candidate for a third term and will not be." The rumor was started by a newspaper squib several days ago, but no importance was attached to it among politicians, many of them had not even heard of it.

Debs Case Postponed.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Judge Grosscup has postponed the Debs trial until the first Monday in May. He discharged the jury to-day on account of the serious illness of Juror Cee and when a new jury will be summoned when the case is put on trial.

Victory for the Women.

Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 12.—Woman suffragists have won a victory in the assembly. An amendment to kill the Spencer bill, providing for woman suffrage, was defated by a vote of 48 to 23.

Governor Brown, of Kentucky, has issued a death warrant for the execution of John Young on March 15.

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UNITED MINE WORKERS.

Adams Files His Charges Against National Officers.

Columbus, Ohio, Feb. 8.—A big representation is expected at the coming annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America, which will open next Tuesday at Wirthwein's hall. The number of delegates that will be present, it is thought, will closely approximate 200. Secretary Pat McBryde stated yesterday that an estimate of the number of delegates who would be present at the session of N. T. A. 135, which will take place Monday, could not be given at the present time, but that it was hardly likely that the number would be over 50. The secretary said that there would be here a large number of dissatisfied Knights of Labor, who would not be delegates, but who would nevertheless be given the privileges of the floor and would most likely pay their respects to the Sovereign-Hayes faction. Mr. McBryde said that if a new organization were not formed the groundwork for one would surely be laid at the coming meeting on Monday. N. T. A. 135 will also meet at Wirthwein's. The majority of the delegates to the session of N. T. A. 135 are expected to reach the city by Sunday. Monday will be the day for the arrival of a large number of the miners' delegates.

President Penna yesterday announced that A. A. Adams, of the Ohio division, had filed his charges against the national officers, in accordance with the request made by Mr. Penna some time ago. Adams charges the officers with corruption in the settlement of the strike last spring, and that the settlement was against the instruction of the national convention held in this city and the later convention in Cleveland. The charges will be investigated by the coming convention.

IN MEMORY OF LINCOLN.

Observed as a Legal Holiday Throughout Illinois.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Chicago paid tribute to the memory of Abraham Lincoln to-day, the 86th anniversary of his birth. The day as a legal holiday was fittingly observed by patriotic exercises in the public schools, and numerous banquets and social gatherings. All public offices were closed, as were also the Stock Exchange and the Board of Trade. The principal event of this evening will be an entertainment at the Auditorium given by Lincoln council, National Union, at which Henry Watterson will deliver the oration.

Evans Files His Answer.

Nashville, Feb. 12.—H. C. Evans filed a lengthy and specific answer to the petition of Gov. Turney yesterday. In addition to specifically denying the allegations of Turney, the answer charges irregularities and frauds in a number of counties to which Mr. Evans had made formal objections.

Second shipment of tin ore ever mined on the American continent has been consigned to New York for Durango, Mex.

Money, Crops, Trade.

PRICES OF MANUFACTURERS HAVE NOT BEEN ADVANCED.

This Indicates a Better Demand—Iron and Steel Products Have Slightly Declined—R. G. Dun & Co. Give a Prospectus of Trade Conditions—Bradstreet on the Financial Condition.

New York, Feb. 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

For a whole week the confident expectation of the sale of bonds has kept back exports of gold. Withdrawals from the treasury amounted to about $2,000,000, but were mainly for domestic purposes. No bond sale has passed, or is likely to pass Congress, and in the two months ending February 1, the treasury actually lost $67,000,000 in gold, of which $40,400,000 went into circulation and $26,300,000 besides the product of the mines went abroad. To arrest this outgo in either direction is a problem which another issue of bonds may possibly solve.

It is hoped that the negotiations with foreign bankers may secure some improvement, though it is clear that sales of securities here will have the same effect as if the bonds were placed in this country and they may not be stopped by the new transactions. The condition of industries, if not definitely better, at least presents some points of encouragement.

No advance in the prices of manufactured products indicates a better demand. On the contrary, iron and steel porducts have slightly declined for the week and for the month, and in comparison with prices of October, 1890, are but 54.8 per cent, against 54.8 per cent January 1.

During the week the demand has been checked by the higher prices at Pittsburg, so that Bessemer iron receded a little while structural products in spite of some large contracts, are a shade lower. Some reductions of wages are reported in bar iron and the dimand for rails does not increase. There is a little better tone at Philadelphia and sales of pig are quite heavy there, while at Chicago things are brighter. Pig iron is in better demand, and fair orders are coming for bar, but structural orders are delayed by severe weather. Tin has been lifted a shade by speculation and lead is steady, but copper is slow of sale and weak at 9⅝c for lake.

In cotton goods there has been a reduction in some brown sheetings, while other qualities are moving fairly at unchanged prices. The general tone of the market, however, is partially encouraging. A large auction sale of silks resulted in prices about 10 per cent below the recent market, or September prices. In woolens the openings of the finer grades for the heavy weight season have brought some increase in business, but not at satisfactory prices, while the duplicate orders in the light weights are unusually large. Sales of wool thus far this year have been 17,308,665 pounds domestic, against 12,921,500 pounds last year, and 26,245,550 in 1893, but of foreign 11,038,550, against 594,300 last year and 10,667,350 in 1892. It is noticeable that sales of foreign wool have not been materially larger this year without duties than they were in the same weeks of 1893 and 1892.

No improvement in the prices of farm products has resulted in the week, although active speculation during the week, wheat being only 1-2c higher than a week ago, with Western receipts only 792,991 bushels against 2,240,256 last year, while exports have been a little smaller. The Western receipts for the months have been 2,112,272 bushels, against 2,490,710 last year. Receipts of corn have been small but prices have slightly advanced. Prices of cotton are unchanged, although the receipts continue unusually large for the season.

Failures for the past week have been 281 in the United States against 385 last year, and 58 in Canada, against 60 last year.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, Feb. 9.—Bradstreet's Financial Review says:

Speculation for the past week has been entirely of a waiting character. The uncertainty about the government bond issue and the action of the House of Representatives on the Springer bill tended to make professional operators unusually cautious. At the same time the general belief that tangible arrangements had been entered into for placing the new bonds abroad induced more or less covering of short contracts and cut down the outstanding bear interest, while the process itself gave more or less support to the market.

While Europe seemed to take a favorable view of the proposed sale of bonds and American securities were higher in the London market, the purchasing from that quarter was not sufficient to have much effect on prices. Our own public was absolutely out of the market and the transactions of the week represent in the main a few scattered manipulative developments engineered by board-room operators and supplementing the covering by the fears already referred to. At the same time the market throughout exhibited a strong undertone. So far as the market is concerned, there was little interest shown in anything but sugar and Chicago Gas. It would seem that the activity of former stock was plainly due to the operations of one prominent board room trader and was not encouraged by the insiders. Chicago Gas began the week with a decline, presumably on liquidation of the last of the holdings by the old management. Cordage securities were weak on allegations that people connected with the old company are to sever their connection with the reorganized concern and probably go into business on their own account in opposition to it. The declaration of 2-1-2 per cent dividend on United States rubber common was without much influence.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,

Toledo, O., Feb. 12, 1895.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 12.	Feb. 5.
U. S. 5's, coupons	114¾	114½
U. S. 5's, registered	114¾	114½
U. S. 4's, coupons	110	110
U. S. 4's, registered	110	110⅛
U. S. 2's, registered	95	96
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

There was but little trade in wheat at any point in the United States, to-day. Prices steady at a decline of ½@⅝c. At Chicago there was no trading on account of the observance of the anniversary of Lincoln's birth.

Export clearances to-day, 102,069 bu. of wheat and 23,502 bbls. of flour, or wheat and flour as wheat, 281,628 bu.

Receipts the past week, 1,001,622 bu., with 225 cars on track; on track same day last year, 235 cars.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Trade was light in corn, and prices were steady at a decline of about ⅛c. At New York the corn market is dull, fell to 48¼c, rose to 48⅝c, and closed at 48⅛c bid.

The exports of corn from the United States during 1894 were 41,896,711 bushels, against 36,143,948 bushels during 1893.

The exports of flour from the United States during 1894 were 26,479,235 lbs., against 33,858,866 lbs. in 1893. The exports of timothy during 1894 were 7,056,219 lbs., against 6,494 lbs. in 1893.

Daily Trade Bulletin:—The aggregate exports of flour from the United States during 1894 were 18,056,250 barrels, against 16,410,603 barrels during 1893. The aggregate exports of wheat during 1894 were 72,523,979 bushels, against 108,377,569 bushels in 1893. The aggregate exports of flour and wheat during 1894 were equal to 144,771,744 bushels, against 182,-678,288 bushels, a decrease of 37,583,138 bushels, or 20.6 per cent.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 168,000 bushels, of which 160,000 bushels went to the United Kingdom and 8,000 bushels to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1894 were 220,000 bushels. The total shipments since April 1 were 11,740,000 bushels, of which 8,968,000 went to the United Kingdom and 2,772,000 bushels to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 20,748,000 bushels of which 13,016,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 7,732,000 bushels to the Continent.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Feb.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo				55½
May				56
Toledo	54⅛	54⅝	54⅛	54⅜
New York	58⅝	58⅝	58¼	58⅜
St. Louis	52¾	53¾	52¾	53⅜

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday, wheat is ½c lower for both cash and future delivery. The market was steady, and without feature.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 53½c; No. 3 soft red, 52½c.

May wheat, 54⅝c, 55⅝c, then 54⅝c.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

As compared with yesterday corn is about ½@¾c lower, and very dull. No. 2 mixed corn, 42c bid; No. 2 white corn, 44c sellers.

Oats, steady, firm; No. 2 mixed, 31½c; No. 2 white, 34c, nominal.

Rye, dull, firm; No. 2, 54c.

Clover Seed—Dull, Steady.

As compared with yesterday clover seed is about unch